

COMPANION TO THE OLIVE-BRANCH.

The Oriental Glee & Anthem Book.

BY T. J. COOK AND T. E. PERKINS.

AUTHORS OF THE "OLIVE BRANCH."

ASSISTED BY

T. HASTINGS, Mus. Doc.

NEW-YORK

E. J. HUNTINGTON, BEEKMAN STREET. MASON BROS., MERCER STREET.

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CONSISTING OF TWO PARTS

I. GLEES, SECULAR CHORUSES, CANZONETS, QUARTETS,
FOUR PART SONGS, &c.

II. ANTHEMS, SACRED CHORUSES, INTROITS, MOTETS,
SENTENCES, &c.

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PREFACE.

Secular compositions are as necessary in music, perhaps, as in prose or poetry. The exclusive use of sacred pieces for aesthetic purposes, has a tendency to their desecration. Hence the necessity of lighter compositions. If the practice is liable to abuse, there is the greater need of care in selection. The pieces in the following pages may be allowed to speak for themselves in this respect; if only they can secure a good mellifluous enunciation of the words they embrace. To many of

them, this is quite essential. Where the poetry contains sentimental, moral, patriotic or religious utterances; these should never be stifled by a careless or vitiated style of verbal delivery. Surely, if the language has any importance it may claim a fair hearing. But without farther apology, we submit the following pages to the lovers of song, with the hope of affording entertainment which is rational and pleasing,

T. H.

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THE ORIENTAL GLEE AND ANTHEM BOOK.

Part I. GLEES, SECULAR CHORUSES, CANZONETS, QUARTETS, FOUR PART SONGS, &c.

THE HOUR OF SONG.

HASTINGS. 1861.

Quick.

1. The hour of song has come, With smil - - ing fa - - ces, Quick to the con - - certroom, All take..... their pla - ces: While

2. The hour of song has come, 'Mid wel - - - come leis - nre; No thought of care or gloom, To mar the pleas-ure: Wheth-

3. The hour of song has come, No hes - - - i - ta - tion! None should be deaf or dumb, On this oc - ca - sion: But

none are restless, none are rude, And no dis-turb-ance dares intrude The voice of song, With joy pro-long, The voice of song, With joy pro-long.

- er the strain be soft or low, Or loud or high, let feel-ing flow, The voice of song, With joy pro-long, The voice of song, With joy pro-long.

they will act the wis - er part, Who strive to learn the pleasing art, The voice of song,..... The voice of song With joy pro-long.

Gracefully.

1. Look up! though gloomy seems to-day, To-morrow hright may he; Look up! you hird, though nestless now, Shall yet a warm home see. Look up! the

2. And thus, O, man, though keen the pang From care's assaulting dart, Though troubles in ha-tal-ions come, To crush the lone-ly heart: Be-lieve them

glorious Queen of Night, Eclips'd a-while from view, Shall yet illume with radiance bright, The can-o-py of blue. Look up! though gloomy seems to-

blessings in dis-guise, As they'll at length ap-pear, 'Tis midnight's gloomy hour that makes The dawn of light so dear. Be-lieve them blessings in dis-

The Country I love.

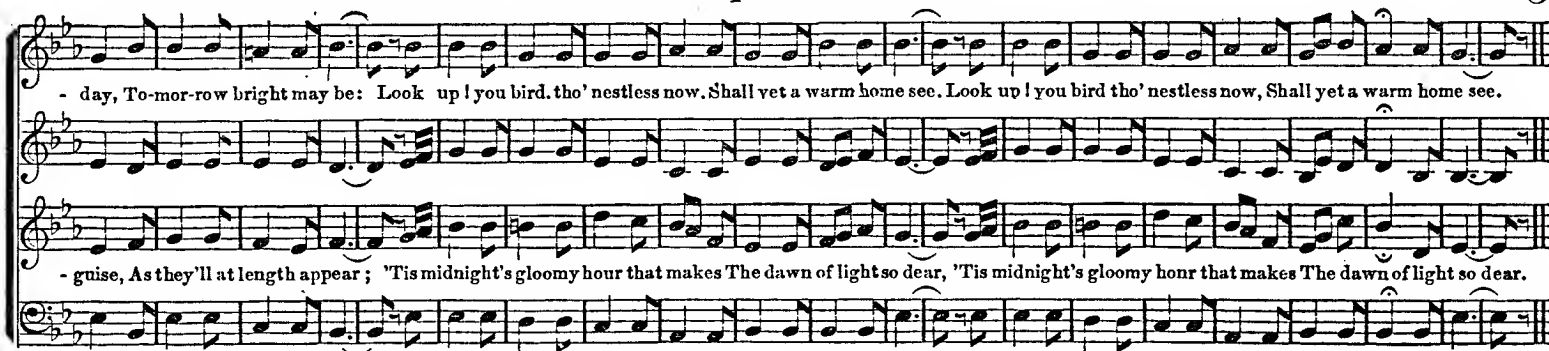
HASTINGS. 1861.

1. The coun-try I love that has giv-en me hirth, And nour-ish'd my child-hood so well; 'Tis the pleas-ant-est por-tion

2. 'Tis the land where re-ligion and free-dom n-nite, Where the streams of sal-vation are pure; I'll cher-ish these bless-ings with

Look up! Concluded.

5

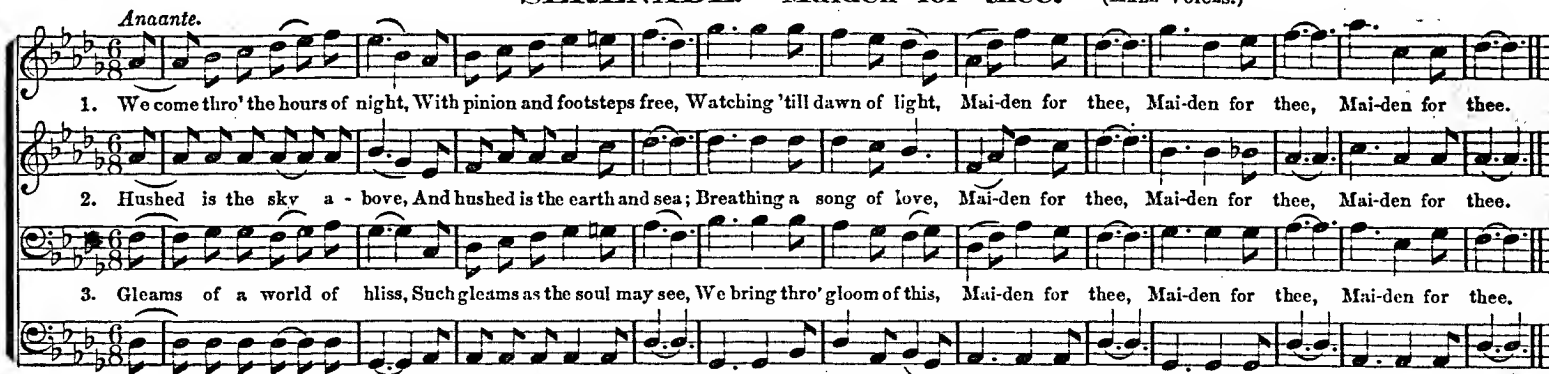


- day, To-mor-row bright may be: Look up! you bird, tho' nestless now, Shall yet a warm home see. Look up! you bird tho' nestless now, Shall yet a warm home see.

- guise, As they'll at length appear; 'Tis midnight's gloomy hour that makes The dawn of light so dear, 'Tis midnight's gloomy hour that makes The dawn of light so dear.

SERENADE. Maiden for thee. (MALE VOICES.)

Anaante.

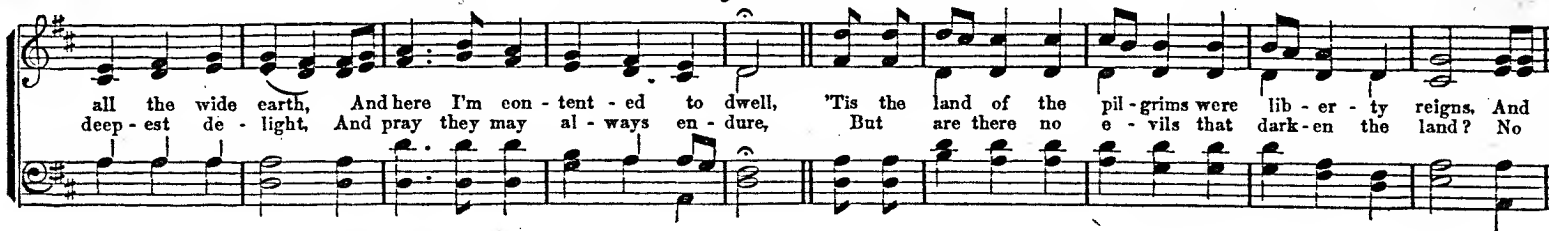


1. We come thro' the hours of night, With pinion and footsteps free, Watching 'till dawn of light, Mai-den for thee, Mai-den for thee, Mai-den for thee.

2. Hushed is the sky a - bove, And hushed is the earth and sea; Breathing a song of love, Mai-den for thee, Mai-den for thee, Mai-den for thee.

3. Gleams of a world of bliss, Such gleams as the soul may see, We bring thro' gloom of this, Mai-den for thee, Mai-den for thee, Mai-den for thee.

The Country I love. Continued.



all the wide earth, And here I'm con - tent - ed to dwell, 'Tis the land of the pil - grims were lib - er - ty reigns, And deep - est de - light, And pray they may al - ways en - dure, But are there no e - vils that dark - en the land? No

1. Give me a draught from the crystal spring When the burning sun is high : Where the rocks and the woods their shadows fling, And the pearls and the pebbles lie ; O the

2. Give me a draught from the crystal spring When the cooling breezes blow, When the leaves of the trees are with-er-ing, From the frost or the fin-ry snow ; O the

3. Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
When the wintry winds are gone, [sing
When the flowers are in bloom and the warblers
From the woods o'er the verdant lawn ;
O the crystal spring, &c.

4. Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
When the ripening fruits appear,
When the reapers the song of harvest sing,
And plenty has crown'd the year ;
O the crystal spring, &c.

5. Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
And the same from day to day,
But if aught from the worm of the still yon bring
I will pour ev'ry drop away,
O the crystal spring, &c.

crys-tal spring Let us sweet-ly sing, Through the year let the ech-oes ring, ring, ring, ring.

crys-tal spring Let us sweet-ly sing, Through the year let the ech-oes ring, Through the year let the ech-oes ring.
ring, ring, ring.

The Country I love. Concluded.

knowledge and vir-tue a-bound ; Where jus-tice im-par-tial her in-fluence main-tains, And men of true gen-ius are found.
clouds to be dri-ven a-way ? I'll ac-know-ledge the power of a chas-ten-ing hand, And hope for a hap-pi-er day..

Allegro, Cheerful.

THE AUTUMN GLEE.

T. E. PERKINS.

7
Fine.

1. Come and see the ripe fruit fall - ing, For the Au - tumn now is call - ing; Come and see the smil - ing vine, How its gold - en clus - ters shine.

2. In the ear - ly morn - ing hour, Ere the dew has left the bow - er, In the rnd - dy, pur - ple beam, Come, and see the vineyard's gleam.

D. C.

Come, when morning, smil - ing gai - ly, Drives the mists a - long the val - ley; Come, when first the dis - tant horn, Winding wakes the joy - ful morn.

Thou shalt feel a new - born pleas - ure, Gaz - ing thus on Au - tumn's treasure, And the joy - ful songs shall raise, Sweet - er notes of grate - ful praise.

O poor little Robin. (CHILDREN'S SONG.)

HASTINGS.

Quick, yet gentle.

1. O, poor lit - tle ro - bin, so cold and so wet, Say, what are you do - ing to - day, The win - ter is com - ing, and what will you eat? And

2. We've clean beds to sleep in and wa - ter to drink, And things ve - ry nice for your food, Come, come, pret - ty ro - bin, O, how can you think To

8 WORDS BY REV. W. B. TAPPAN. CANZONET. O come, smiling June.

HASTINGS. 1861.

Quick.

1. O come, smil-ing June, In beau-ty ar-rayed, O come and bring with thee Young pleasure, fair maid: O, come from thy mountain, O, come from thy bower, Thou

2. O come, smil-ing June, Bid the meadows rejoice; With health, thy companion, With la-bor, thy choice; Where lately in triumph, Stern winter was seen, Po-

3. No more be the minstrel En-rap-tured of May: Thy beanties, fair sea-son, Shall wak-en his lay; Thy morn is se-ren-er, And bright-er thy noon; Thy

queen of the foun-tain, The breeze and the flower, O, come smil-ing June, O, come smil-ing June, Come, come, come, O, come.

- mo-na shall man-tle Her liv-ery of green, O come, &c.
O come.....

evening more love-ly, O come, smil-ing June! O come, smil-ing June, O come, smil-ing June, Come, come, come, O come.
come.....

O, poor little Robin. Continued.

where are you go-ing to stay? Your nest is so o-pen, so cold and so wet, You nev-er can live there a-gain, Come,
fly off a-gain in the wood! The hird will not list-en, hnt child-ren so young, So hun-gry, so cold and so wet, May

THE DREAM OF HOME.

T. J. Cook. 9

Andantino con espressione.

1. Who has not felt how sad - ly sweet The dream of home, the dream of home, Steals o'er the heart so soon to fleet, Wheu far o'er sea or land we roam ?

2. Go, ask the sai-lor yonth, when far His light bark bounds o'er ocean's foam, What eharms him most when evening's star Smiles o'er the wave ? to dream of home.

Sunlight more swift may o'er us fall, To greener shores our bark may come, But far more light, more dear than all, The dream of home, the dream of home.

Fond tho'ts of ab - sent friends and loves, At that sweet hour a-ronnd him come, His heart's best wish where'er he roves, The dream of home, the dream of home.

O poor little Robin. Concluded.

come, pret - ty ro - bin, come in - to our door, We'll shel - ter you from the cold rain, We'll shel - ter you from the cold rain.
share in my cot - tage and list to my song, And they shall have plen - ty to eat, And they shall have plen - ty to eat.

Spirited but not too quick.

1. Hur - rah for the West, the broad fer-tile West! With prairies stretching a-far, We'll fol-low the flight of the morning light, And Empire's westering star! Where the

2. O, we long to hear, 'neath the moonlight clear, The wolf's quick startling cry, And again to see, in the autumn free, The prai-rie-fire go by; On the

3. We'll roam with him through the Forrest dim, The for-est dark and rude, We'll star-tle the hear from his hid-den lair, In that wild, deep sol-i-tude; Then hur -

monn-tains rise to the deep blue skies, Our feet shall wan-der free, Where the wild deer bounds from the baying hounds, We long once more to be.

moun-tain side and the prai-rie wide, The red man wan-ders still, His coun-cil-fires gleam by many a stream, And many a wood-y hill.

- rah for the west, the boundless west! With prai-ries stretch-ing a-far, We'll follow the flight of the morn-ing light, And Em-pire's westering star.

QUARTET. The dying Child.

ARRANGED FROM THE GERMAN BY T. E. PERKINS.

Slow.

1. What woke me from my dreams so sweet, Those sounds my heart delight; O, mother, pray, who may it be, In this late hour of night, In this late hour of night.

2. It is not mu-sic of this world, That gives me such delight; I hear the an-gels calling me, O, moth-er dear, good night, O, mother dear, good night.

Quick.

1. Spring her ver-dant robe is wear-ing, And her breath is mild and pure, While her beau-teous flow'rs ap-pear-ing, Speak the promise

2. But while o'er the fields we ram-ble, In a mild and sun-ny day. Or 'mid rocks and thick-ets scam-ble, Wending on our

3. And when we re-turn at e-ven, With full many a flow-ry gem, Let us lift our eyes to heav-en, On the star-ry

4. O the won-ders of cre-a-tion, Earth he-neath and heav'n a-hove, Fill the mind with a-dor-a-tion And at-tune the

ev-er sure, Months and sea-sons shall pre-vail Till the earth it-self shall fail, Till the earth it-self shall fail.

de-vious way, Let us still on na-ture gaze, With ad-mir-ing thoughts of praise, With ad-mir-ing thoughts of praise.

di-a-dem; Worlds on worlds un-num-ber'd rise, Roll-ing through the bound-less skies, Roll-ing through the bound-less skies.

heart to love; Yet all these might seem but dross, To the won-ders of the cross, To the won-ders of the cross.

Life is but a Strife.ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.
Fine.

1. Life is but a strife, 'Tis a bub-ble, 'tis a dream, And now is but a lit-tle boat That paddles down the stream; And

2. Sail-ing with the gale, We are oft in-clin'd to veer, When judgment takes for us the helm, Through life we'll gai-ly steer; And

Ladies sing the Alto an octave lower than written.

SWISS EVENING SONG.

13

Alto.



Evening draws its veil a-round us, Now the ra-ven seeks its nest, Darkness hast-ens to sur-round us, Welcome then the hour of

1st Tenor.



2d Tenor.

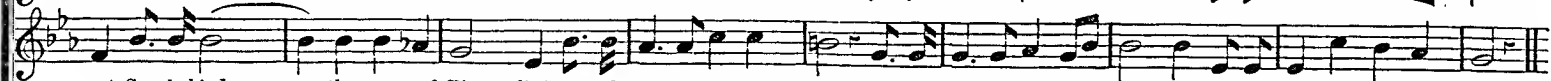
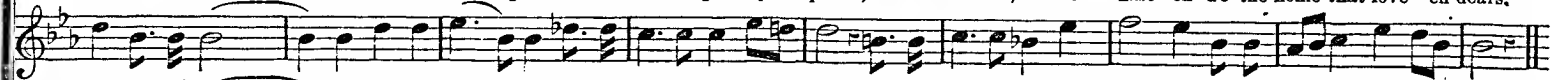


Evening draws its veil a-round us, Now the ra-ven seeks its nest, Darkness hast-ens to sur-round us, Welcome then the hour of

Bass.



rest; See hehind the snow-coft Ri - glir Scarce the sunset glow ap - pears; Toil is o-ver, let us hast-en To the home that love en-dears.

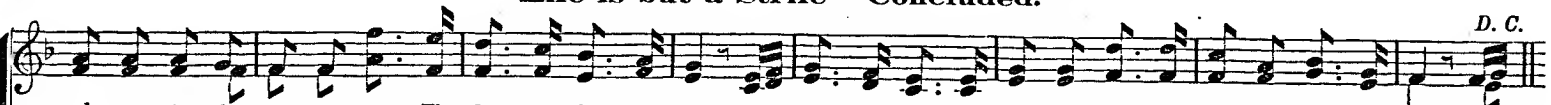


rest; See behind..... the snow coft Ri - glir Scarce the sunset glow ap - pears; Toil is o-ver let us hast-en To the home that love en - dears.



Life is but a Strife Concluded.

D. C.



pleasure is the wa-ter-man, That floats you down the tide, The pas-sen-gers are smiling joys, While sor-row sits be-sides. For when old age with la-zy strides Shall drag our hoat a-long, 'Tis then, a-las, that we are forc'd To quit this bu-sy throng. For



CANZONET. A darkning Veil.

GERMAN. ARRANGED.

Quick.

1. A dark-'ning veil passed o'er the moon, To hide its sil-very rays, The en-vious pla-nets saw, and soon In

2. Why should an orb as dark as night, So low, con-fined and small, Pre-tend to give such floods of light, When

3. But now large spots up-on the sun, Had made the plan-ets pale, Their boast-ing and their pride was done, They

pride be-gan to blaze; The moon, they said, with bor-row'd gleams, Too long had them out-shone.....

sho had none at all! The trem-bling moon in si-lence stood, Nor an-swered to their scorn,.....

could no long-er rail; And here in meek-ness let us leave, The course to bo-pur-sued:.....

gleams,..... Too long hath them out-

THE TWO ROSES. For Male Voices.

F. WERNER. FROM ORPHEUS GLEES.

1. On a bank two Ro-ses fair, Wet with morn-ing show-ers, Fill'd with dew, in fra-grance grew, As I pen-sive, full of care,

A Darkning Veil. Concluded.

15

The sun hath now with-drawn his beams, To make her fol - ly known, To make her fol - ly known.

And soon once more with - out a cloud, She shone as bright as morn. She shone as bright as morn.

If en - vy ra - ges, let it burn, I will soon - er be sub - dued,.... I will soon - er be sub - dued.

- shone,

QUARTET. The Sister's Call.

ARR. FROM A SONG BY U. C. HILL, * BY T. E. P.

1. A voice from the spir - it land, A voice from the si - lent tomb, Entreats with a sweet command, Brother, come home ! }
List ! list ! 'tis a sis - ter gone, Un - seen yet where'er I roam, She calls from her star - lit throne, Brother, come home ! } Brother, come home, Brother, come home.

2. By sor - row and sin oppressed, She an - swers to ev - ery moan, "Come here where the weary rest," Brother, come home ! }
Ah ! loved one, I haste to thee, Soon, soon shall I reach thy home, And there wilt thou welcome me, Brother, come home ! } I come, I come, I come, I come.

* This Song is published by Firth, Pond & Co. N. Y.

THE TWO ROSES. Concluded.

mf *p*
Gath - ered two sweet flow - er's ; Tell me ro - ses, tru - ly tell, If my fair one loves me well.

1. Thus in leaves of white arrayed,
Not a speck to dim them,
So I find the spotless mind,
Which adorns my lovely maid,
Innocence's emblem,
Tell me then, and truly tell, &c.
2. Like her cheek the blushing ray,
Which thy bud encloses,
Brighter far than you they are,
But her charms if I should say,
You'll be jealous roses,
Tell me then, &c.

1st time, Quartet—2d time, Full Chorus.



1. Firm - ly stand, Firm - ly stand, My na - tive land, Firm - ly stand, firm - ly stand, My na - tive land!

2. Safe - ly dwell, Safe - ly dwell, My na - tive land, Safe - ly dwell, safe - ly dwell, My na - tive land!

3. Sing for joy, Sing for joy, My na - tive land, Sing for joy! sing for joy, My na - tive land!



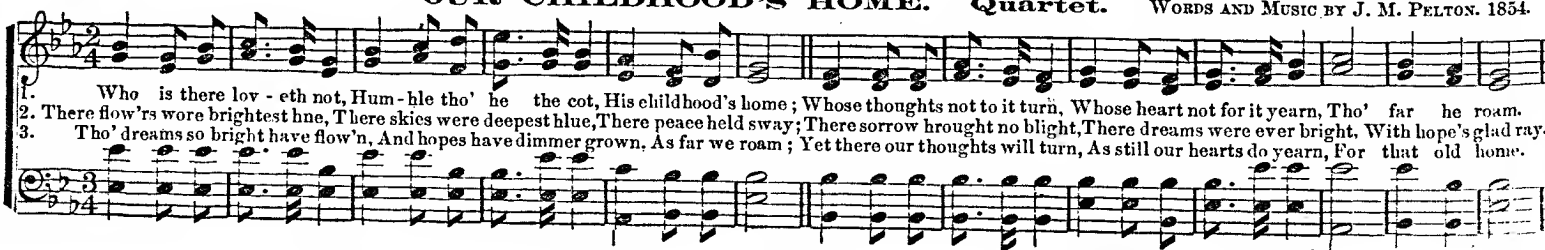
True in heart and true in hand, All that's love - ly cher - ish! Thus shall God re - main thy friend, Thus shall heav'n thy walls de - fend,

May thy sons u - nit - ed stand, Firm and true for ever! God for - hid the day should rise, When 'tis said our free - dom dies,

In thee dwells a no - ble hand, All thy need to cher - ish! God with might will guard thee round, While thy steps in truth are bound.

OUR CHILDHOOD'S HOME. Quartet.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY J. M. PELTON. 1854.



1. Who is there lov - eth not, Hum - ble tho' he the cot, His child hood's home; Whose thoughts not to it turn, Whose heart not for it yearn, Tho' far he roam.

2. There flow'rs were brightest here, There skies were deepest blue, There peace held sway; There sorrow brought no blight, There dreams were ever bright, With hope's glad ray.

3. Tho' dreams so bright have flow'n, And hopes have dimmer grown, As far we roam; Yet there our thoughts will turn, As still our hearts do yearn, For that old home.

Firmly stand. Concluded.

17

Free - dom, free - dom, free-dom shall not per - ish, Free-dom, free - dom, free, free-dom, Free-dom shall not per - ish!

Free, free - dom, free, free - dom, free-dom shall not per - ish, Free - dom, free - dom, free, free-dom, Free-dom shall not per - ish!

Free - dom, free - dom, free-dom shall not per - ish, Free - dom, free - dom, Free-dom shall not per - ish! Firm - ly,

My na-tive land, my na-tive land....

ff

Firm - ly stand, firm - ly stand, Firm - ly stand.... my na - tive land, my na - - tive land.

Firm - ly stand,.....

firm - ly stand, Firm - ly, firm - ly stand, Firm - ly, firm - ly stand, my na - tive land, my na - tive, na - - tive land.

OUR CHILDHOOD'S HOME. Concluded.

mf

Home! home! ev - er, ev - er, Must we love our na - tive home; Yes! yes! ev - er, ev - er, Love it still where'er we roam.

RETURN, SOFT, GENTLE EVENING. Quartet for Male Voices.

T. J. Cook.

Slowly and with expression.

1. Re - turn, soft, gen - tle eve - ning, A - gain thy sweetness shed; How dear the hal - low'd feel - ings That clus - ter round thy shade! The

mp *Cres.* *p*

2. Cre - a - tion sleeps in still - ness, A - lone the feathered throng From dus - ky woodland branch - es Lift up their night - ly song, The

sun has now de - scend - ed, His tints have left the west, And na - ture's voice is call - ing, Her wea - ry tribes to rest.

Cres. *p* *Rit.*

sun has now de - scend - ed, His tints have left the west, And na - ture's voice is call - ing, Her wea - ry tribes to rest.

Quick.

THE SHOWER.

SUBJECT VAN HALL. H.

1. See up - on the mountain's side, Mist - y clouds a - ris - ing, Spreading like a curtain wide, Some rude scene disguis - ing; Now the sun be - gins to fade;

2. Dark - er yet the skies ap - pear, Breezes high are blow - ing, Rain descends the earth to cheer, Gen - tle streams are flowing; Now the landscape wears a smile,

Quick, Staccato.

CANZONET. Winter King.

HASTINGS. 1861.

19

1. O what will be - come of thee, poor lit - tle bird, The mut - ter - ing storm in the dis - tance is heard, The rough wind is wak - ing, the

2. But what makes thee seem so un - conscious of care? The brown earth is fro - zen, the for - ests are bare: And how canst thou be so light -

3. But man feels a bur - den of care and of grief, While pick - ing the ears - ters, or bind - ing the sheaf; In the sum - mer we faint, in

clouds grow - ing black, They'll soon scat - ter snow - flakes all o - ver thy back: From what sun - ny clime art thou wand' - ring a - way? And

- heart - ed and free, As if dan - ger and snuff' - ring thou never shouldst see; When no place is found for, a warm eve - ning nest, No

the winter we're chill'd, With ev - er a void that is yet to be fill'd: We take from the o - cean, the earth and the air, But

THE SHOWER. Concluded.

Gen - tly blend - ing light and shade, Now he hides his faint - ing head, In the pale ho - ri - zon.
Laboring man may rest a - while, For the pro - ducts of the soil Ra - pid - ly are grow - ing.

3.

Soon the breeze is soft and low,
Past the plenteous shower,
Now behold the beauteous bow,
All its radiance pour,
Token of a gracious Heaven
Seen at morning, noon or even,
Of a precious promise given,
To drown the earth no more.

WINTER KING. Concluded.

what art thou do - ing this cold win - ter day? "I'm picking the gum from the old peachen tree, The storm does not trouble me, Pe - dee - dee!"

leaf for thy screen, for thy bo - som no rest? "Because the same hand is a shelter for me, That took off the summer leaves, Pe - dee - dee?"

all those rich gifts do not silence our care, "A ve - ry small portion suf - fi - cient will be, If sweetened with grat - i - tude, Pe - dee - dee!"

Sym.

WORDS BY DR. WALLER.
With expression.

QUARTET. When I would Die.

MUSIC BY W. U. BUTCHER.

1. When o'er the hill and flow'ry vale The sear-ing frost hath been, And au - tumn winds their sol - emn wail, A - mong the

2. When from the grove and leaf-less dell, The mer - ry birds have flown, And in my spir - it steals the spell Of sad - ness

3. Ere yet my heart hath felt or known, The pangs of grief or woe, Or age hath left me sad and lone, Where tears in

4. When on His arm, who reigns a - bove, I rest my wea - ry head, And cher-ished dreams of Hope and Love, Are bn - ried

WORDS BY MRS. HEMANS.
Tenderly.

QUARTET. Where shall we Make her Grave.

MUSIC BY W. U. BUTCHER.

1. Where shall we make her grave? O, where the wild flow'rs wave, In the free air: Where shower and sing - ing bird,

When I would Die. Concluded.

21

Rit

trees be - gin: When summer's cheek hath lost its bloom, And breathes a part - ing sigh, O, lay me then with - in the

all its own; And when the sun is shining bright, Se - rene and pure the sky, O, then my soul would take its

se - cret flow: And when my soul is pure and free, From sins' al - lur - ing tie, I then would go, my Lord, to

with the dead, If an - gel wings are hov' - ring near, To bear my soul on high, O, shed not then for me a

tomb, I would not fear to die! O, lay me then with - in the tomb, I would not fear to die.

flight— I would not fear to die! O, then my soul would take its flight, I would not fear to die.

thee, I would not fear to die! I then would go, my Lord, to thee, I would not fear to die.

tear, I would not fear to die, O, shed not then for me a tear, I would not fear to die.

Where shall we Make her Grave. Concluded.

'Midst the young leaves are heard, There, lay her there! There, lay her there

2. Harsh was the world to her,
How may sleep minister
Balm for each ill,
Low on sweet nature's breast,
Let the meek heart find rest,
Deep, deep and still,
Deep, deep and still.
3. Murmur, glad waters, by!
Faint gales, with happy sigh
Come wandering o'er
That green and mossy bed,
Where on a gentle head,
Storms beat no more,
Storms beat no more.

THE MOUNTAINEER'S SONG. Chorus or Quartet.

T. J. C.

1. When up the monn-tain climb-ing, I sing this mer-ry strain, The e-choes catch my mu-sic, And send it back a-

2. When light-ning, hail, and thun-der, Loud hiss-ing, flash, and roar, I stand a-bove its thrent'-ning, And sing-a-bove its

gain. When on the sum-mit stand-ing, A-mid the cloud-less blue, I raise my voice right mer-ri-ly, And

roar; But when the snn is sink-ing, And shades are dark and long, I call my sheep from wan-der-ing, And

Lively.

CANZONET. Life is a Summer's Day.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. Life is a sum-mer's day; Fair in the morn-ing ray, In-fan-cy shines: Youth comes ere yet 'tis noon, Man-hood ap-

2. Time, as it flies in haste, Leaves us no hours to waste, Or mis-im-prove: There let us heed its flight, While yet we

THE MOUNTAINEER'S SONG. Concluded.

23

1st time *f*, 2d time *pp*.

hail the world be-low, I raise my voice right mer-ri-ly, And hail the world be-low. La la la la la

lead them with a song. I call my sheep from wan-der-ing, And lead them with a song. La la la la la

proach-es soon, And ere the day is gone, Age fast de-clines, Age fast de-clines.
see the light, Striv-ing to live a-right, Look-ing a-bove, Look-ing a-bove.

3.

Yet, while life's day moves on,
Till its last ray is gone,
At dewy even.
Let us, with heart and mind,
Be to all good inclined,
Ever to Him resigned,
Who rules in heaven.

THE SHEPHERD'S DANCE.

Subject from STORAGE, by T. E. P.
Fine. p

Let shep-herd lads and maids ad-vance, And neat-ly trim be seen, To-night we'll lead the mer-ry dance In cir-cles o'er the green. Be-

Let shep-herd lads and maids ad-vance, And neat-ly trim be seen, To-night we'll lead the mer-ry dance In cir-cles o'er the green. Be-

Cres...... *f*
- yond our hopes, by fortune crowned, Here all our troubles cease, Each year that takes, that takes its jo-cund round, Shall bring, shall bring, shall bring con-

Shall bring, shall bring, shall bring

- yond our hopes, by fortune crowned, Here all our troubles cease, Each year that takes, that takes its jo-cund round, Shall bring, shall bring con-

Shall bring, shall bring, shall bring

Slow.

SERENADE. Maiden Bright.

(FOR MALE VOICES.)

A. KREISSMAN. By permission. Harmonized for this Work.
p *cres.* *cres.*

1. Mai - den bright forth to the night, Mai - den bright, Mai - den bright forth to the night, Come, like glow-worms' tran- qu'il light, Ru - by's

2. Mai - den bright forth to the night, Mai - den bright, Mai - den bright forth to the night, Come, like gale from E - den's bower, Per - fume

3. Mai - den bright forth to the night, Mai - den bright, Mai - den bright forth to the night, Come, like tears that from my eye, Gush - be-

THE SHEPHERD'S DANCE. Concluded.

25

D. C. mf Very fast.

- tent and peace of mind. While we sport, and dance, and play, The ta - hor blithe shall sound, We'll laugh and chant our car- ols gay, While mer-ry hells ring

tent and peace of mind. While we sport, and dance, and play, The ta - bor blithe shall sound, We'll laugh and chant our car- ols gay, While mer-ry hells ring

f round; Now mirth and glee, and pastimes light The fro - lic hours shall share, And sparkling eyes shall wake to-night, To-mor-row's time for care, for care.

round; Now mirth and glee, and pastimes light The fro - lic hours shall share, And sparkling eyes shall wake to-night, To-mor-row's time for care, for care.

1st time || *2d time. D. C.*

MAIDEN BRIGHT. Concluded.

Cres...... *f* flash in dark - est night, Or the moon in all her might, Lov'd one forth! forth to the night, Lov'd one forth! forth to the night.
from the fra - grant flower, Friendship's voice when sor - rows lower, Now's the hour, come love, to - night, Now's the hour, come love, to - night.
- cause thou art not nigh, Thy sweet smile my tears will dry, Still I sigh, come love, to - night, Still I sigh, come love, to - night.

p *pp* *Rall.*

Quick and bold.

1. Some peo-ple complain they have nothing to do, And time passes slowly a - way, They saunter about with no object in view, And long for the end of the day.

2. When peo-ple have no need to work for their bread, And in-do-lent always have been, It nevermore enters their heart or their head, That wasting their time is a sin.

In vain are their riches, their honor or birth, They nothing can truly en-joy, They're the wretchedest creatures that live upon earth, For the want of some pleasing employ.

But man was designed for some useful employ, From earth's first creation till now, It is good for his health, for his comfort and joy, To live by the sweat of his brow.

Let us Close.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. Let us close this tune - ful hour, With af - fec - tion's hallowed lay, Soothed by mu - sic's gen - tle power, As the mo - ments glide a - way.

2. Ev - er stu - dions to ex - cel, Nev - er en - vious, nev - er vain, Let us all in friend - ship dwell, While as learn - ers we re - main.

PICNIC GLEE. Ho! Come all ye Sons. J. M. PELTON. WORDS AND MUSIC. 27

1. Come! come! come! Ho! come all ye sons of gladness! Quick! quick to the fields away: Come, banish afar all sadness, And let ev-ery heart be gay, Yes, yes, to the fields a -

2. Come! come! come! Yes, come where the wild flow'rs growing, Rejoice in the sun's glad ray; Along where the streamlet flowing, Low murmurs its welcome lay.

3. Yes! yes! yes! While nature, now smiling o'er us, Deck'd out in her best ar - ray, In-vites to the joys be-fore us, Come, haste to the fields a-way, Tra la la la la la

- way, Thro' meadows and woods so gay; In ear-ly day, a - way, a-way, To the fields, the fields a-way, - way, Yes, yes, a-way! To the fields a-way, a-way! a-way!

la, Tra la la la la la la; In ear-ly day, a - way, a-way, To the fields, the fields a-way, - way, Yes, a-way!... To the fields a-way, a-way! a-way!

Yes, yes, a-way!

Let us Close. Concluded.

3. Classmates their a - hodes must leave, But when we are called to part, Let us still to- geth- er live In re- membrance of the heart.

The Stars are Bright.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. The stars are bright, This beautiful night, But when the moon appears, They'll fade as soon, As lamps at noon, In the brightness that she wears; Now they grow dull, For the

2. The sun's bright rays, That dazzle and blaze, Will soon give place to night; But heav'n above, So full of love, Will re-tain its ho-ly light; Brighter than suns Are the

3. The moon can smile In beauty a-while, A mi-mic orh of day; Yet not a-lone, For from the sun She bor-rows ev-ery ray; Sweetly dependant On one

moon in her full, Is ris-ing o'er the hills; Her light will fail, Her face grow pale, When the sun his course re-veals, When the sun his course re-veals.

glo-rious crowns That saints and an-gels wear; But those are dim Compared with Him, Who is King of Glo-ry there, Who is King of Glo-ry there.

so re-splendent, She sends the light a-far; So let us give As we re-ceive, With a con-stant bounteous care, With a con-stant bounteous care.

THE WANDERER'S SONG.

ARRANGED BY *. GERMAN.

1. Breez-es soft I feel re-turn-ing, He-ralds of the dew-y spring! Now my eag-er soul is yearn-ing: Fain would I be wan-der-ing! Where the

2. Fare thee well! I must now leave thee; Na-tive home, to me so dear! Dis-tant lands wait to re-ceive me; Hope my longing heart doth cheer! Life hath

3. God protect thee, now and ev-er! Love u-nite us to the end! O, for-get, for-get me nev-er, Think up-on thine ah-sent friend! Both the

There's a Charm in Spring.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

29

Lightly.

1. There's a charm in Spring, when ev - ery thing Is hursting from the ground, from the ground ; When pleasant show'rs bring forth the flow'rs, And all is life a -
 forth we roam,
 2. When Au-tumn's come, with rus - ty gun, In quest of birds we roam ; Un - er - ring aim, we mark the game, And proud - ly bear it
 - round ; In Sum - mer's day, the fra - grant hay Most sweet - ly scents the breeze, And all is still, save murm'ring rill, Or sound of humming bees.
 home. Old Win - ter's night has its de - light, A - round old sto - ries go, Old Win - ters day we're blithe and gay, De - fy - ing ice and snow.

THE WANDERER'S SONG. Concluded.

white mists hang in sha-dows, O'er the mountain peaks and meadows, Thith-er I am wan-der-ing ; Then, my staff, O, quick-ly bring !
 many a glad he - gin - ning ! Ventures hold are half the win - ning ! Hope the wand'rer's heart doth cheer ! Fare thee well, my home so dear !
 same bright sun shall glad - den, Let not my de - par - ture sad - den ! Think up - on thine ab - sent friend ! Love u - nites us to the end !

Stay, sweetest Minstrel.

OLD MELODY. ARRANGED BY H.

1. Stay, sweet-est min-strel of the grove, No long-er in the wild-wood fly, But car-ol forth thy notes of love, To

2. Still, war-bler, still thy notes pro-long, Thy heart is light, thy voice is..... free, Im-prove thy no-ble gift of song, Sing

shall thrill, my heart,

soothe me with thy me-lo-dy, Thy voice shall thrill with-in my heart, And many a thought of joy im-part.

to thyself, and sing to me, Thy voice shall thrill with-in my heart, And many a thought of joy im-part.

shall thrill, my heart,

3.

What cares or sorrows canst thou know?
No brooding thoughts thy bosom heave,
A moment's fear, a moment's woe:
'Tis all thy estimate of grief,—
Thy voice, &c.

4.

But man can borrow grief and pain,
While countless blessings round him rise;
And check each joy inspiring strain
With murmuring thoughts and heaving sighs,
Thy voice, &c.

5.

Sing, warbler sing, and let me learn,
Like thee, to banish needless care,
And evermore the path discern,
That leads me from the fowler's snare
Thy voice, &c.

Gently.

SERENADE.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. Qui-et-ly, peace-ful-ly, gen-tly re-pose, Now that the hours of ex-citement are o'er, Rest till the cur-tains of night shall un-close,

THE PATRIOT'S CALL.

THEO. F. SEWARD

31

Fine.

p

1. Up, brothers all! this is no time to i - dle on your oars, Up, brothers all! this is no time to i - dle on your oars; Look, how the

2. Up, brothers all! for moth-er, sire, for hearth-stone, child and wife, Up, brothers all! for moth-er, sire, for hearth-stone child and wife; Ere on the

D. C.

waves, the waves are mad - ly tost; The wild winds wail like a spir - it lost, The dis - tant thun - der roars.

fa - tal, fa - tal rocks we go, And faint hearts sink with the fear - ful blow, Pause not for word of stric.

SERENADE. Concluded.

p *pp*

Sleep shall thy en - er-gies free-ly, re - store; Rest, rest a - while From care and toil. *Sym.*

2. Quietly, peacefully, gently repose,
Nature around thee is placid and still;
Said are thy orisons, paid are thy vows,
Darkness extendeth her shadowy veil,
Rest, rest, &c.

3. Quietly, peacefully, gently repose,
All in forgetfulness, silently lie,
Dream not of transports, of terrors or woes;
Wake not till darkness hath fled from the sky,
Rest, rest, &c.

SONG OF NATURE.

GERMAN. ARRANGED BY H.

1. Ram-bling o'er the loft-y moun-tain, Or the bar-ren moor, Sit-ting by the crys-tal foun-tain, While its wa-ters pour;

2. Fields and for-ests, hills and val-leys, Marsh-es, lakes and streams, Pu-blic walks, se-clud-ed al-leys, Yield us fruit-ful themes;

3. He that framed the orhs of heav-en, Formed the crys-tal spring, He that paints the hues of e-ven, Spreads the in-sect's wing;

Walk-ing by the lake or riv-er, Where the peb-bles lie, Those who seek for wis-dom, nev-er Turn a thoughtless eye.

But, whilo thns with care ex-plor-ing Na-ture's works and laws, Let us ev-er be a-dor-ing The Al-migh-ty cause.

He that holds the migh-ty o-o-cean, Guides the lit-tle rill, Let us then, with pure de-vo-tion, Seek to do his will.

HOME. Quartet.

FROM THE "NORMAL SINGER." BY PERMISSION. MASON BROS.

1. Home, home, how en-dear-ing! Home! shrined in my breast, Home! ev-er so cheer-ing, Still in thy bo-som I'd rest.

QUARTET. Mother, Rock me to Sleep.

D. S. POND. 33

1. Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight, Make me a child, just for to-night; Mother, come back from the echoless shore, Take me again to your heart, as of yore;

2. Tired of the bellow, the base, the untrue, Mother, O, mother, my heart calls for you! Many a summer the grass has grown green, Blossomed and faded—our faces between—

3. Over my heart, in days that are flown, No love like mother-love ever was shown—No other wor - ship abides and endures, Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours.

4. Mother, dear mother, the years have been long Since I last busied to your lullaby song; Since then, and just as my soul it shall seem, Womanhood's years have been but a dream.

Rit.

5. Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care, Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair; Over my slumbers your loving watch keep—Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

6. Yet with strong yearning and passionate pain, Long I to-night for your presence again. Come from the silence so long and so deep—Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

7. None like a mother can charm away pain From the sick soul and world-weary brain; Slumbers, soft, calm o'er my heavy lids creep—Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

8. Clasped to your arms in a loving embrace, With your light lashes just sweeping my face, Never hereafter to wake or to weep—Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

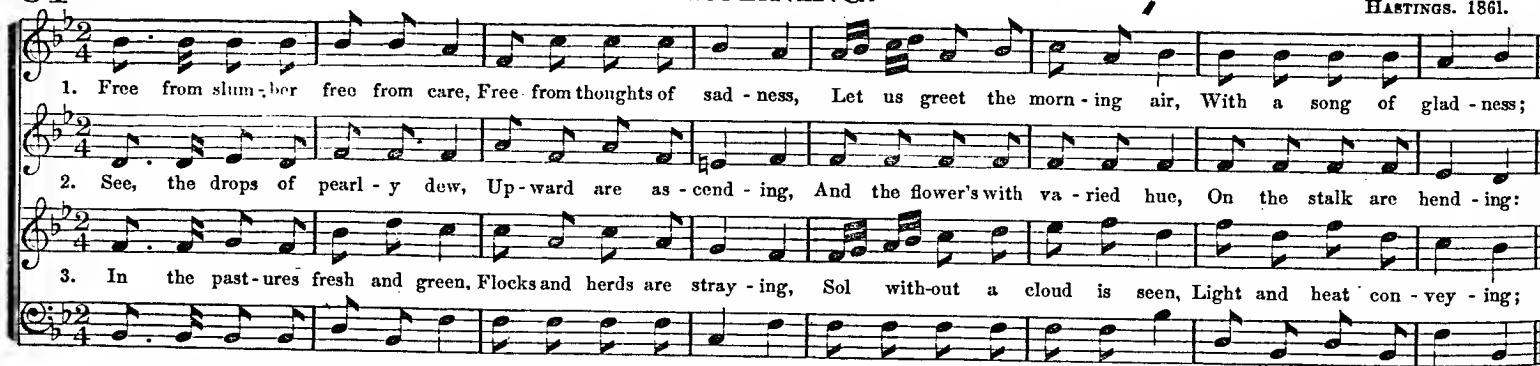
HOME. Concluded.

Home! home! sweet home! Still in thy bo - som I'd rest.

ORIENTAL—3

2.
Home! happiest of places!
Home! thee I desire!
Home! kind are the faces,
Meeting around hy the fire!
Home! home! sweet home!
Ever my home I desire!

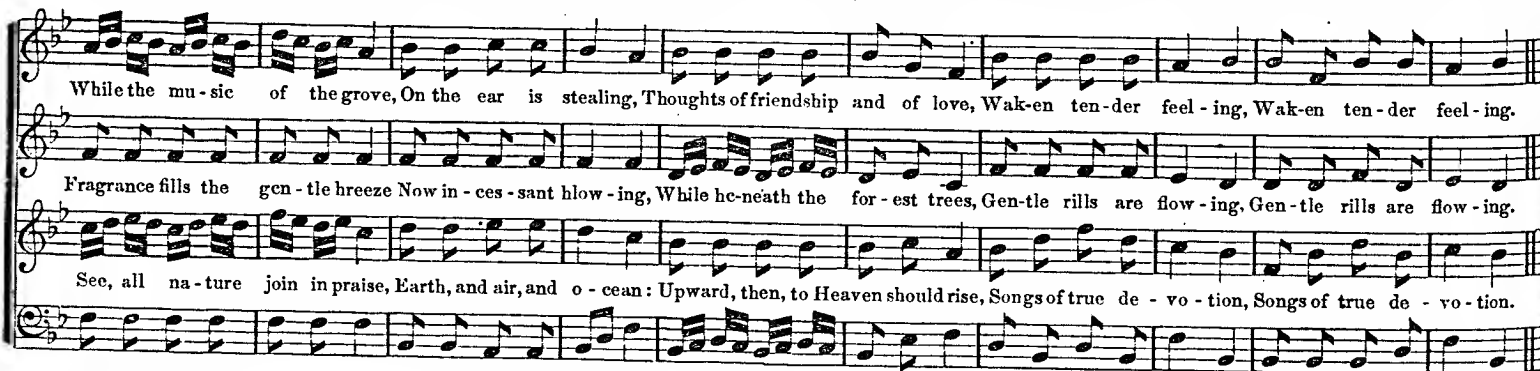
3.
Home! to thee united!
Home! for thee I burn!
Home! with thee delighted,
Back to thy joys I'd return.
Home! home! sweet home!
Back to thy joys I'd return.



1. Free from slum-ber free from care, Free from thoughts of sad-ness, Let us greet the morn-ing air, With a song of glad-ness;

2. See, the drops of pearl-y dew, Up-ward are as-cend-ing, And the flower's with va-ried hue, On the stalk are bend-ing:

3. In the past-ures fresh and green, Flocks and herds are stray-ing, Sol with-out a cloud is seen, Light and heat con-vey-ing;



While the mu-sic of the grove, On the ear is stealing, Thoughts of friendship and of love, Wak-en ten-der feel-ing, Wak-en ten-der feel-ing.

Fragrance fills the gen-tle breeze Now in-ces-sant hlow-ing, While be-neath the for-est trees, Gen-tle rills are flow-ing, Gen-tle rills are flow-ing.

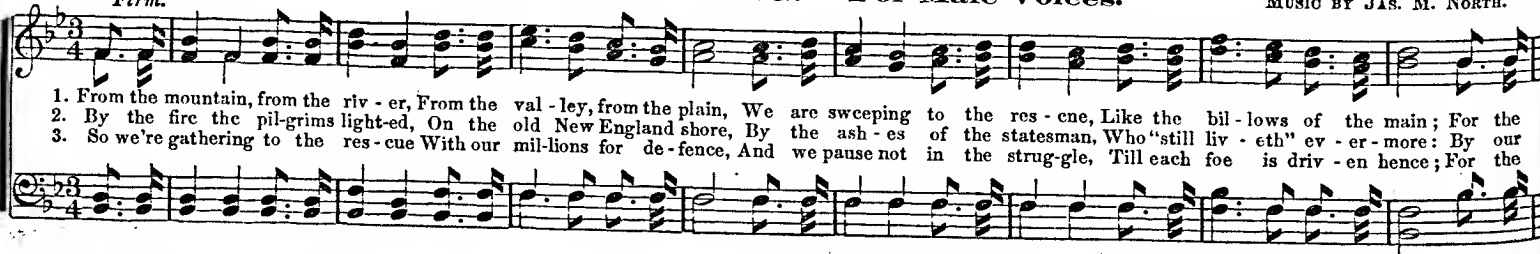
See, all na-ture join in praise, Earth, and air, and o-cean: Upward, then, to Heaven should rise, Songs of true de-vo-tion, Songs of true de-vo-tion.

WORDS BY F. H. S.

Firm.

VOLUNTEER SONG. For Male Voices.

MUSIC BY JAS. M. NORTH.



1. From the mountain, from the riv-er, From the val-ley, from the plain, We are sweep-ing to the res-cue, Like the bil-lows of the main; For the

2. By the fire the pil-grims light-ed, On the old New England shore, By the ash-es of the statesman, Who "still liv-eth" ev-er-more: By our

3. So we're gathering to the res-cue With our mil-lions for de-fence, And we pause not in the strug-gle, Till each foe is driv-en hence; For the

Solo and Chorus.

H. R. PALMER. 35

[illegible]

shore, And I hear..... theirsonnding call. As they heat..... the rock-y wall, Ev-er-more, Ev-er-more.....
low, Or the waves..... in whispers sweet, Comeand murmur at my feet, Sad and slow, Sad and slow.....
feet, Like some soft..... me-lo-dious rhyme, Or the church - - - bell's dis-tant chime, Faint and sweet, Faint and sweet.....
glad, And a joy..... that's half a pain Starts to be - - - ing in my brain, Sweet yet sad, Sweet yet sad.....

Rit. e Sostenuto. Rit. molto.

la, On the shore, And I bear..... theirsonnding call, As they beat..... the rock-y wall, Ev-er-more, Ev-er-more.....
Far be-low, Or the waves..... in whispers sweet, Comeand murmur at my feet, Sad and slow, Sad and slow.....
la, At my feet, Like some soft..... me-lo-dious rhyme, Or the church - - - bell's dis-tant chime, Faint and sweet, Faint and sweet.....
Wild-ly glad, And a joy..... that's half a pain, Starts to be - - - ing in my brain, Sweet yet sad, Sweet yet sad.....

And I hear their sounding call, As they beat the rock-y wall, Ev-er-more, Ev-er-more.....
Or the waves in whispers sweet, Come and murmur at my feet, Sad and slow, Sad and slow.....
Like some soft me-lo-dious rhyme, Or the church-bell's distant chime, Faint and sweet, Faint and sweet.....
And a joy that's half a pain. Starts to be in my brain, Sweet yet sad, Sweet yet sad.....

VOLUNTEER SONG. Concluded.

traï - tor's hand is lift - ed, And our Fa - ther's sa - cred trust, And our coun - try's star - ry ban - ner Is now trail - ing in the dust.
no - ble con - sti - tu - tion, Which hath lift - ed us on high, In thy strength, O, God of bat - tles, We must con - quer or we die!
traï - tor's hand is lift - ed, And our Fa - ther's sa - cred trust, And our coun - try's star - ry ban - ner Is now trail - ing in the dust.

What Delight, what Joy rebounds.

FROM THE "GLEE HIVE." BY PERMISSION. ARR. FROM THE GERMAN.

f *p* *f*

1. What de-light, what joy rebounds, From our mu-sic-la-den breast, When the mer-ry glee resounds, When the mer-ry glee re-sounds,

2. What de-light, what pleas-ure 'tis, When the hours re-turn to us, Bear-ing joys like ours to-day, Bear-ing joys like ours to-day.

3. What de-light, what pleasure 'tis, When the hours re-turn to us, Bear-ing joys like ours to-day, Bear-ing joys like ours to-day.

mf *p* *ff*

In the clear and bright sun-shine; Through the wood and in the vale, Does it gai-ly ech-o round, Does it gai-ly ech-o

Youth-ful mirth and youth-ful might, In your joys by day or night, Bend to mu-sic's pleas-ing sway, Bend to mu-sic's pleas-ing

Heart on heart, and hand in hand, Let us be a mer-ry band, Mu-sic is the soul of life, Mu-sic is the soul of

SOLL. *p*

LULLABY.

CHORUS. *mp*

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. Lul-la-by, lul-la-by. Qui-et now thy weep-ing, Lul-la-by, lul-la-by, Soft-ly, soft-ly sleep-ing, Blessings crown thee without num-ber,

What Delight, what Joy rebounds. Concluded.

37

p round. Tra, Tra, Tra, Tra la, la la la la, *Cres.* Tra la la la la la la la la la la la. *f*

sway. Tra, Tra, Tra, Tra la la la la, &c,

life. Tra, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

QUARTET FOR MALE VOICES.
Slow and gentle.

Stars of the Summer Night.

WORDS FROM "SPANISH STUDENT."

1. Stars of the sum-mer night! Far in yon a-zure deeps, Hide, hide your golden light; She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.

2 Wind of the summer night! Where yonder wood-bine creeps, Fold, fold your pinions light, She sleeps, &c. *pp Rit. Molto.*

3. Dreams of the summer night! Tell her, her lov-er keeps Watch while in slumbers light She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps, She sleeps, she sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.

LULLABY. Concluded.

p

Give thy-self to gen-tle slumber, Lul-la - by, lul-la - hy, Lul-la, lul-la - by.

2. Lullaby, lullaby,
Infant griefs are evanescent,
Infant smiles are ever pleasaut,
Lullaby, &c.

3. Lullaby, lullaby,
Nothing fearful need alarm thee,
Let these soothing accents charm thee,
Lullaby, &c.

4. Lullaby, lullaby,
Angel wings are hov'ring o'er thee,
Soon from slumber to restore thee,
Lullaby, &c.

CANZONET. How fierce the Lightning.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. How fierce the light-ning blaz-es! I hear the thun-der roar, Hark, how the wind a-ris-es, While clouds their wa-ters pour! But

2. The lightnings are his ar-rows, The thun-ders are his voice, Yet e'en the feeb-lest spar-rows, May safe in him re-joice; The

in the Lord con-fid-ing We think of no a-larm, For he him-self is rid-ing Up-on the ang-ry storm.

clouds, and winds, and wa-ters O-bey his sovereign word, Let Zi-on's sons and daugh-ters A-dore th'Al-migh-ty Lord.

WORDS FROM THE "TEACHER."

With feeling.

THE PARTING SONG. (Male voices.)

THEME SUGGESTED.*

1. We are part-ing, we are part-ing, Tears un-bid-den dim the eye, Home and kind-red all were
Tears un-bid-den dim the eye,

2. We are part-ing, we are part-ing, Now must break the ma-gic spell, Heart to heart and hands u-

How fierce the Lightning. Concluded.

39

p Where lightnings red are streaking, A Father's arm is bared; *f* When thunders loud are speaking, A Father's voice is heard; *p* The foes that flee be -

Where lightnings red are streaking, A Father's arm is bared; When thunders loud are speaking, A Father's voice is heard; The foes that flee be -

f - fore him, Shall nev - er feel his grace; While those who here a - dore him, Shall see his smil - ing face, Shall see his smil - ing face.

- fore him, Shall nev - er feel his grace; While those who here a - dore him, Shall see his smil - ing face, Shall see his smil - ing face.

The Parting Song. Concluded.

Dim. leav - ing, Softly breathe the sad good-bye, Softly breathe the sad good-bye, Good-bye, Soft - ly breathe the sad good - bye....

Home and kindred all were leaving, Good-bye,

- nit-ing, Sad - ly sighs the long fare - well, Sad - ly sighs the long farewell, Fare-well. Sad - ly sighs the long fare - well....

THE HARVEST GLEE.

f

1. Our wealth is not of dis-mal mines, Or from the new-ly-vaunted west, But golden grain which hurnished shines, With bearded pride and nodding crest, And

f

2. The reap-ers reap with earn-est will, And all the gold-en spears are lower'd, As if the sun they worshiped still, And mutely thus in death a-dored! For

f

3. But sinks at last the glow-ing sun, From west to east the shadows come; Our joy-ful task at last is done, And loud the cry of "harvest home!" Our

p

as we count this wealth in store, We spread the news from shore to shore; When wagons creak and gold-en grain Rust-les a-long the sha-dy lane,

p

na-ture oft-en times we see Mimics such blind i-do-la-try; The wagons creak and gold-en grain Rustles a-long the sha-dy lane,

p

gran-a-ries to-day shall hrim, Our song be-come a grate-ful hymn, When wagons creak and gold-en grain Rustles a-long the sha-dy lane,

TRUE LOVE. (For Male Voices.)

By JOHN L. NORTH. ARRANGED BY JAMES M. NORTH.

Slow.

dim.

cresc.

f

1. A maid re-clined be-side the stream, At close of sum-mer's day, And half a-wake and half a-dream, She watched the ripples play.

2. The eve-ning past, the moon at last Rose broad-ly o'er the night; Each rip-ple gleams beneath her beams, As wrought in sil-ver bright.

THE HARVEST GLEE. Concluded.

41

Heigh-ho for the har-vest home, Heigh-ho for the har-vest home, Heigh-ho for har-vest home, Heigh-ho for the har-vest home.

Heigh-ho for the har-vest home, Heigh-ho for the har-vest home, Heigh-ho for har-vest home, Heigh-ho for the har-vest home.

THE STARS AND STRIPES.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

1. Ral - ly round the flag, boys, Give it to the breeze, That's the ban - ner we love, On the land and seas. Brave hearts are und - er it,

2. Float - ing high a - bove us, Glow - ing in the sun, Speak - ing loud to all hearts Of a free - dom won. Who dares to snl - ly it,

TRUE LOVE. Continued.

ff *cresc.* *dim.*

She marked the wa - ters fall and heave,..... The deep - ning shadows throng, And marked as darken'd down the eve, The riv - er's babbling song; And
The heav - ing wa - ters glide a - long..... But min - gled with their voice, The night - in - gale now pours his song, And makes the woods rejoice; And

THE STARS AND STRIPES. Concluded.

Fin.

Let the trai - tors brag, Gal - lant lads, fire a - way, And fight for the flag. { Their flag is but a rag, Ours is the true one; }
Up with the stars and stripes, Down with the new one. }

Bought with pre - cious blood, Gal - lant lads, we'll fight for it, Though ours should swell the flood. { Raise, then, the ban - ner high, Ours is the true one; }
Up with the stars and stripes, Down with the new one. }

m *sempre cresc.* *ff D. C.*

Let our col - ors fly, boys, Guard them day and night, For vic - to - ry is lib - er - ty, And God will bless the right.

Let our col - ors fly, boys, Guard them day and night, For vic - to - ry is lib - er - ty, And God will bless the right.

Not too fast. *cresc.* *slow.* *very slow.*

thus it sang with tinkling tongue, That rippling shadowy river, Youth's bright - est day will fade a - way For ev - er and for ev - er.
thus he sung with tuneful tongue That bird beside the river, When youth is gone true love shines on For ev - er and for ev - er.

QUARTET. Send them Home tenderly.*

43
J. E. B.

WORDS FROM "WESTERN NEW-YORKER."

1. Send them home ten - der - ly: Guard them with care, Ea - ger eyes, tear - ful - ly, Watch for them there;

2. Send them home ten - der - ly: To the fair sod, First by the mar - tyr - soul'd Pur - ri - tans trod;

3. Send them home ten - der - ly: Poor breath - less clay, Yet, what high hope - ful - ness, Bore them a - way;

4. Send them home ten - der - ly: Think of the sire, String - gling with migh - ty sohs, By the low fire;

Home hearts are mourn - fully Thro - hing to know, Gift - ed and man - ly sons, Strick - en so low!

Blue hills and o - cean wave Ech - o the prayer, Send them home ten - der - ly, Love waits them there.

Hand to hand cling - ing - ly, Linked in brave trust - Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly Bear home their dust.

Think, how a moth - er's heart Hour - ly hath bled, Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly Bear home her dead.

* "I pray you to cause the bodies of the Massachusetts soldiers, dead in Baltimore, to be immediately laid out, and tenderly send forward by express to me."—Gov. ANDREWS' DISPATCH TO THE MAYOR OF BALTIMORE.

Moderato.

Now Good Night.

ARRANGED. FROM GERMAN.

1. Now good night! now good night! Work is end - ed with the light, Gold - en stars a - gain are beam - ing,

2. Peace - ful night! peace - ful night! Joys, that made the clay so bright, Shall in dreams not all for - sake us,

Roses lie along the Way.

GERMAN.

*Allegro. p**f*

1. Ro - ses lie a - long the way Which our feet are tread - ing, For - tune sends a transient day, Free from aught we're dread - ing;

2. Yet while spring-time's love-ly light Sheds its cheer - ful beam - ing, Be hy day each pleas-ure bright, Sweet by night our dream - ing;

3. Na - ture's high and guard-ian Friend Loves to see our pleas - ure; Yes, delights his smiles to send, Free and rich in meas - ure.

Now the youth rides pleasure's wave, Light and gay 'tis flow - ing, Now how soon a - cross his grave, Win - try winds are blow - ing.

Ev - ery joy that chimes with truth, Let us glad - ly cher - ish, So shall smile our age and youth, Till our life shall per - ish.

Let us, then, in grateful cheer, Pass our earth-ly he - ing, 'Till 'mid light for - ev - er clear, Ev' - ry ill is flee - ing.

Now Good Night. Concluded.

From the arch of heav-en gleam-ing, And the moon is smiling bright, Now good night! Now good night! Now good night, good night.
Till a new day shall a - wake us In the realms of pure do - light, Now good night! Now good night! Now good night, good night.

1. Ho! freemen, brethren, sturdy sons Of patriots true and brave, Who sank on glory's crimson field, To fill an honored grave—

2. What, would ye blot one peerless star From out our banner's blue? Our blood-cemented compact rend? Ye know not what ye do,

3. Hark! hear ye not that direful sound, 'Tis wild Disunion's cry! Arouse, before fair Freedom's host The phantom dread shall fly.

Stand by the flag, the watchword ring Wide over land and sea; Our glorious Union, now and e'er, For God and Liberty!

Stand by the flag, true hearts and bold, Let this your watchword be— Our glorious Union, now and e'er, For God and Liberty!

Stand by the flag, long may its folds Wave over land and sea; Our glorious Union, now and e'er, For God and Liberty!

1. The mists of the morning are rolling away, The eastern star fades in the coming of day, The foam of the billow already I see, And

WE LAID HER DOWN TO REST.

Quartet.

Music by T. H. TANNER.

1. The sum - mer winds were light - ly strung, The gold - en eve drew near, The gen - tle zeph - yrs sweet - ly sung, To call from us a tear...

2. The smile of love that rest - ed there Up - on her bloom - ing cheek, Doth shine in that bright world of prayer, Where an - gels on - ly speak.

3. That gen - tle voice is hushed in death, She closed her wear - y eyes— While an - gels watched the parting breath, And took her to the skies...

Oh! sad - ly sweet the mournful strain That called her to the blest, As 'neath the green and fer - tile plain We laid her down to rest.

We look to see that face in vain—That gen - tle heav - ing breast— But 'neath the green and fer - tile plain We laid her down to rest.

Yes! death, to break the gold - en chain, Ap - peared a wel - come guest; And 'neath the green and fer - tile plain We laid her down to rest.

THE BOATMAN'S GLEE. (Concluded.)

there is my lit - tle bark wait - ing for me, And there is my lit - tle bark wait - ing for me.

2. We row all the day in the current along,
Our voices uniting in loud swelling song;
No thought of the toil or the tumult of day
[Can ruffle our bosoms, or lure us away.]

3. My heart is entranced into beauty's high realm,
No care of the earth can its peace overwhelm,
The star of the west sends its last, lingering ray,
[And hailing my home, bid adieu to the day.]

Cheerful.

THE WILD ROSE. Quartet.

* 47

1. Once I saw a sweet-briar rose, All so fresh-ly blooming, Bathed with dew, and blushing fair, Gen - tly waved by balm - y air,
2. "Rose" said I, "thou shalt be mine, All so fresh-ly blooming;" Rose re - plied, "nay, let me go, Or thy blood shall free - ly flow,
3. Woe is me I broke the stem, Life and fragrance dooming, Soon the love - ly flower was gone, And the thorns re - mained a - lone,
4. Had I left thee love - ly flow'r, In thy beau - ty blooming, Bathed with dew and blushing fair, Thou wouldst still have fill'd the air

All the air per - fum - ing. Sweet rose, wild rose, Bathed with dew and blushing fair, Sweet rose, wild rose, Gently waved by balmy air.
For thy rash pre - sum - ing." Sweet rose, wild rose, Bathed with dew and blushing fair, Sweet rose, wild rose, Gently waved by balmy air.
Van - ished all the blooming. Sweet rose, wild rose, Bathed with dew and blushing fair, Sweet rose, wild rose, Gently waved by balmy air.
With thy sweet per - fum - ing.

Quick and Bold.

TOM SANDERS.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. Tom Sanders would nev - er be caught in a quar - rel, His judg - ment was true as a clock, He thought it im - pru - dent as
2. A quarrel, be said, could not bring him a bless - ing, If he tried it a thousand times o'er, What good would it do, though he

1. Come with the dew of morn-ing, It melts with the sun's glad ray,.....All radiant with light, bring garlands bright, Thy precious gifts, sweet May.

2. Come with thy lay of glad-ness, So full with the sounds of mirth,.....So sweet and so pure, from music's store, To hail thy gladsome birth.

3. Come with the birds and flow-ers, And fresh with their songs and love,.....At morn and at eve, fresh garlands weave, To deck thy ro-sy howers.

4. Come in the noon-day gleam-ing, When bright with each golden ray,.....The sun with his light, in lus-tre bright, Doth greet thee, mer-ry May.

1st time p 2d time f *D.C. &*

Hail, May! bright, welcome May, Charming, sun-ny month of May! Like the birds, we chant the words, To welcome love-ly May.

Hail, May! bright, welcome May, Charming, sun-ny month of May! Like the birds, we chant the words, To welcome love-ly May.

TOM SANDERS. Continued.

well as im-mor-al Tho' his courage was firm as a rock. When oth-ers at-tempt-ed to tease or to joke him, He gave them a dress-ing? They on-ly would hate him the more. So by kind-ness of feel-ing and prin-ci-ple guid-ed, He

See the Sun's first Gleam.

FROM THE "GLUE HIVE." BY PERMISSION. MASON BROS. 49

1. See the sun's first gleam, on the mountain's stream, Now chant our cho - rus gay, Tra la la la, Come, com - rades rouse from the

2. Now the Cha - mois fleet, we all long to meet, With the dawn's first blush - ing ray, Tra la la la, With 'smil - ing face and with

3. Then at ev - en - tide, when the sun doth hide, Be - hind yon moun - tain gray, Tra la la la, And sha - dows veil all the

sloth - ful dream, With joy - ous hearts view the morn - ing beam, For we soon must a - way, must a - way,..... For we

bound - ing feet, We'll seek him then in his lone re - treat, Then a - way to the hills, then a - way,..... Then a -

land - scape wide, A - down the rock - y..... steep we'll glide, And will hail to the close of the day,..... And will

TOM SANDERS. Concluded.

nev - er would lay it to heart; And tho' ev - ery meth - od was tried to pro - voke him, He'd ne'er from his max - im de - part.

al - ways pass'd safe - ly a - long; And whe - ther his com - rades ap - proved or de - rid - ed, He ne'er would he fond in the wrong.

See the Sun's first Gleam. Concluded.

1st time.

2d time.

soon must a - way, must a - way, For we - way, Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la.

- way to the hills, then a - way, Tra la la la, Then a - way, Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la.

hail to the close of the day, Tra la la la, And will - day, Tra la la la, Tra la la la.

SERENADE. "Now Nature sits."

HASTINGS.

1. Now na - ture sits in sweet re - pose, And calls her sons to rest, Her gau - dy dress a - way she

2. Who made the morn with balm - y breath? Who spread the noon - tide ray? Who throws a - cross th'ex - tend - ed

SICKLES SOUNDING.

DR. LOWELL MASON. BY PERMISSION.

1. Sick - les sound-ing, Quick-ly ground-ing, Now the ripe ears fall; Ev - ery maid-en's bon - net Has blue blos-soms on it,

Now Nature sits. Concluded.

51

throws, And wraps her sa - ble vest. The wea - ry lab' - rer rests his head, The house - wife's toil is
earth The vail of twi - light gray? 'Tis He who dwells en - thron'd in light, He will his child - ren
o'er, Sleep doth her dew - y pin - ions spread, While peace still guards the door, While peace still guards the door.
keep; He draws the cur - tains of the night, And guards them when they sleep, And guards them when they sleep.

SICKLES SOUNDING. Concluded.

Joy is o - ver all, Joy is o - ver all

2.

Sickles ringing,
Maidens singing
To the siekles' sound,
Till the moon is beaming,
And the stubble gleaming,
Harvest songs go round.

3.

All are springing,
All are singing,
Every lisp'ing thing;
Man and master greeting,
Altogether meeting,
Each is now a king.

4.

Lads and misses,
O! the blisses,
While the wit does flow;
But the reaping over,
Father, friend, and brother,
Quickly home they go.

52 Words by TH. MOORE.
ff Molto vivace e energico.

"Quick! We have but a Second!"

Music by DUDLEY BUCK, JR., Op. 10, No. 3.

mf *f* *mf*

1. Quick! we have but a sec - ond, Fill round the glass while you may, For time hath beckoned, And

ff *mf* *f*

1. Quick! we have bnt a sec - ond, Fill round the glass while you may, For time, the churl, hath beckoned, And we must a - way, must a -

For time, the churl,..... hath beckoned, And

f *dim.* *mf Piu Moderato.* *dim.*

we must a - way, must a - way, we must a - way, we must a - way. Grasp the pleas - ure that's fly - ing, for

- way,..... we must,..... we must a - way. Grasp the pleas - ure, for oh! not Or -

f *dim.* *mf* *dim.*

- way,..... we must a - way, we must a - way. Grasp the pleas - - ure that's fly - ing, for

we must a - way, must a - way, must a - way, we must a - way. Grasp..... the pleasure that's fly - - ing, not

THE RAINBOW CHORUS. Geo. J. WEBB. From "Mason's Normal Singer." By permission.

1. O beau - ti - ful rain - bow! all wo - ven with light, There's not in thy tis - sue one sha - dow of night, It

"Quick! We have but a Second!" Continued.

53

oh! not Or - pheus' strain, Could keep sweet hours from dy - - - ing,..... or charm them, or charm.....

- pheus', Or-pheus' strain, Could keep sweet hours from dy - ing, or charm them to life, to life a - gain, dim. to

oh! not Or - pheus' strain, Could keep sweet hours from dy - - ing, or charm them to life, to

Or - pheus' strain, Could keep sweet hours from dy - - ing, or charm them to life,

..... them to life a - gain. Then, quick! we have but a sec - ond! Fill round the glass while you may, For time hath beckoned,

life a - gain, Then, quick! we have but a sec - ond! Fill round the glass while you may, For time, the churl, hath beckoned. And

life a - gain. Then, quick! we have but a sec - ond! Fill round the glass while you may, For time, the churl,..... hath beckoned,

THE RAINBOW CHORUS. Continued.

seems as heaven opened where thou dost ap - pear, As if a bright vis - ion of an - gels were near; And sing of the rain - bow, the rain - bow, the

"Quick! We have but a Second!" Concluded.

And we must a-way, must a - way..... we must a - - - way, we

we must a - way, must a - way, a - - way,..... we..... must a-way, a - way, we must a - way

we must a - way, must a - way, a - wny, a - way, and we must a - way, we must a -

And we must a-way, must a - way, we must, we must,..... we must a - way,

must, we must a - way, we must a - - way, we must a - way, must a - way!

we must a - wny, we must a - way, we must a - way, &c.

- way,..... we must a - - way, we must a - way, must a - way!

we must a - way, we must a - way, we must, we must a - way, we must a - way!.....

2.

See the glass how it flushes,
Like some young Hebe's lip,
And half meets thine and
blushes
That thou shouldst delay to sip.
Shame, O, shame unto thee,
If e'er thou see'st that day,
When cup or lip should woo thee
And turn untouched away.
Then quick! we have but a
second!
Fill round the glass while you
may,
For time, the churl, had beck-
oned,
And we must away, must away!

THE RAINBOW CHORUS. Concluded.

rainbow, And sing of the rainbow, the smile of God is here.

2.

I think, as I'm gazing the colors to mark,
How o'er the lone mountain, where rested the ark,
The saved from the deluge, with wondering eye,
Beheld the first rainbow burst over the sky;
And sung of the rainbow, the rainbow, the rainbow,
And sung of the rainbow the promise of love on
high.

3.

And thousands of ages have flourished and fled,
Since on the rainbow that promise was read;
But while the earth changes, yet still doth endure
The signet of mercy, fresh, lovely, and pure;
Then sing of the rainbow, the rainbow, the rain-
bow,
Then sing of the rainbow the love of God is sure

PART II.

Anthems, Sacred Choruses, Motets, Introits, &c.

Moderato.

ANTHEM. Blessed are the People.

T. E. P.

Fine. p

f

Bless-ed are the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless-ed are the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound. They shall walk,

They shall walk in the

p

Bless-ed are the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless-ed are the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound. They shall walk,

Cres.

f D. C. Allegro.

Staccato.

of thy coun-te-nance, They shall walk in the light of thy coun-te-nance. In thy

light of thy coun-te-nance, They shall walk in the light of thy coun-te-nance.

of thy coun-te-nance, They shall walk in the light of thy coun-te-nance, In thy name shall they re - - - joice,.....

Blessed are the People. . Concluded.

Cres.

Cres.

name shall they re-joice, In thy name shall they re-joice,.....

In thy name shall they re-joice,
Cres.

name shall they re-joice, In thy name shall they re-joice, In thy name shall they re-joice,.....

In thy name shall they re-joice, In thy name shall they re-joice,

And in thy right-eousness, And in thy righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed. A - men, A - - men.

And in thy right-eousness, And in thy righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed. A - men, A - - men.

And in thy right-eousness,

Moderato.

MOTET. There is a River.

Arranged partly from NOVELLO by T. E. P.

There is a riv - er, the streams where - of shall make glad the ci - ty, the ci - ty of God, in the ho - ly

Andante.

MOTET. Hear my Prayer, O Lord.

P. WINTER. 57

First system of the motet, featuring four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: 'Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O Lord, Give ear, give ear to my sup-pli-cation, Give ear, give ear to my sup-pli - ca - tion, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O'.

Second system of the motet, featuring four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: 'Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r, O Lord, hear my pray'r. In thy faith - ful-ness answer me, and in thy righteous-ness, O Lord, hear my pray'r.' Dynamic markings include *pp* (pianissimo) and *mf* (mezzo-forte).

There is a River. Continued.

Third system of the motet, featuring two staves. The top staff is a vocal part with lyrics, and the bottom is a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics for the vocal part are: 'place of the ta - ber - na - cle, the ta - her - na - cle of the most high. God is in the midst of'. A dynamic marking of *pf* (pianoforte) is present.

Hear my Prayer, O Lord. Concluded.

Dim. *pp* *Cres.* *mf* *pp* 1st time. 2d time.

Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, Give ear, give ear to my sup-plication. O Lord, O Lord, O Lord hear my pray'r, Give ear, give ear to my sup- pli-ca-tion, sup- pli - cation.

Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, Give ear, give ear to my sup-plica-tion. O Lord, O Lord, O Lord hear my pray'r, Give ear, give ear to my sup- pli-ca-tion, sup- pli - cation.

ANTHEM. Salvation belongeth to the Lord.

f Allegretto. *mf* *f* KENT.

Sal - va - tion be - long - eth, be - long - eth un - to the Lord, And thy bless - ing, and thy blessing is a - mong thy peo - ple, Sal -

Sal - va - tion be - long - eth, he - long - eth un - to the Lord,

There is a River. Concluded.

Dim *f* *mf* *Dim.* *p*

her, She shall not be mov - ed, God is in the midst of her, She shall not be mov - ed, God shall

Salvation belongeth to the Lord. Concluded.

59

- va-tion, be-long-eth, be-long-eth un-to the Lord, And thy bless-ing, thy bless-ing, thy bless-ing is a-mong thy peo-ple, And thy

And thy bless - - ing, *Cres.*

- va-tion, be-long-eth, be-long-eth un-to the Lord, And thy bless-ing, thy bless-ing, thy bless-ing is a-mong thy peo-ple, And thy bless - -

bless-ing, And thy bless-ing, and thy bless-ing and thy bless-ing, and thy bless-ing is a-mong thy peo-ple, is a-mong thy peo-ple.

thy bless - - - ing,

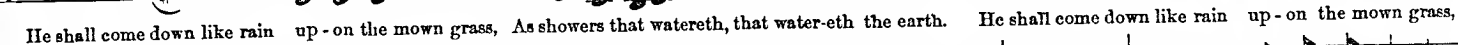
- - - - - ing, and thy bless-ing, and thy bless-ing, thy bless-ing is a-mong thy peo-ple, is a-mong thy peo-ple.

There is a River. Concluded.

Cres. *f* *Dim.*

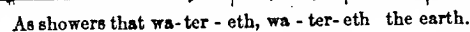
help her, and that right ear-ly, and that right ear-ly, right ear-ly, A - - - - - men.

CHORUS.



INST.

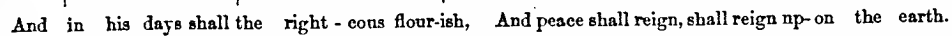
He shall come down like rain up - on the mown grass,



TENOR SOLO.

As showers that wa-ter-eth, wa-ter-eth the earth. And in his days shall the right-eons flourish, And peace shall reign, shall reign up-on the earth.

INST.



BASE SOLO.

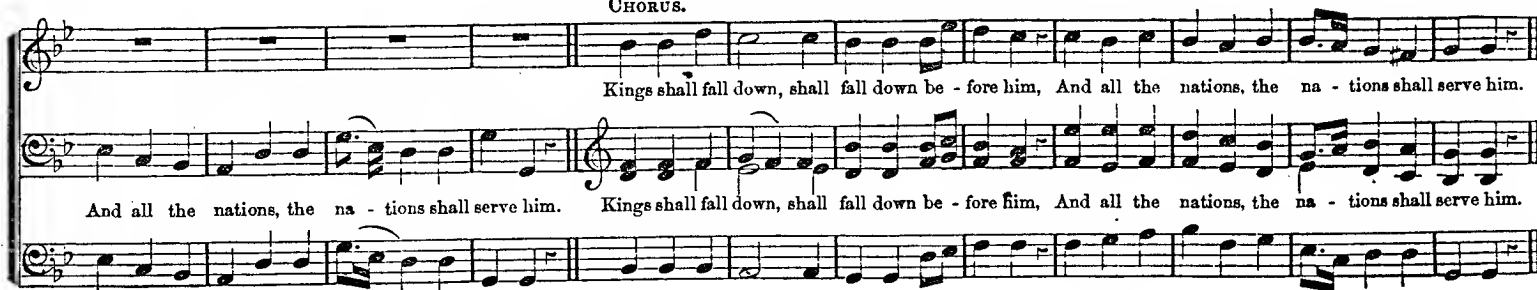
And in his days shall the right - eons flour-ish, And peace shall reign, shall reign up-on the earth. Kings shall fall down, fall down be - fore him,
 I vsr.

INST.

He shall come down. Continued.

61

CHORUS.

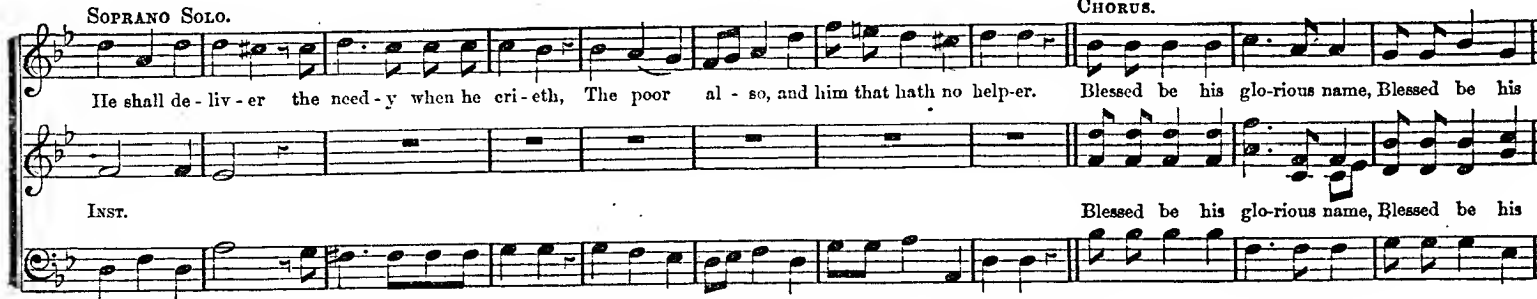


Kings shall fall down, shall fall down be - fore him, And all the nations, the na - tions shall serve him.

And all the nations, the na - tions shall serve him. Kings shall fall down, shall fall down be - fore him, And all the nations, the na - tions shall serve him.

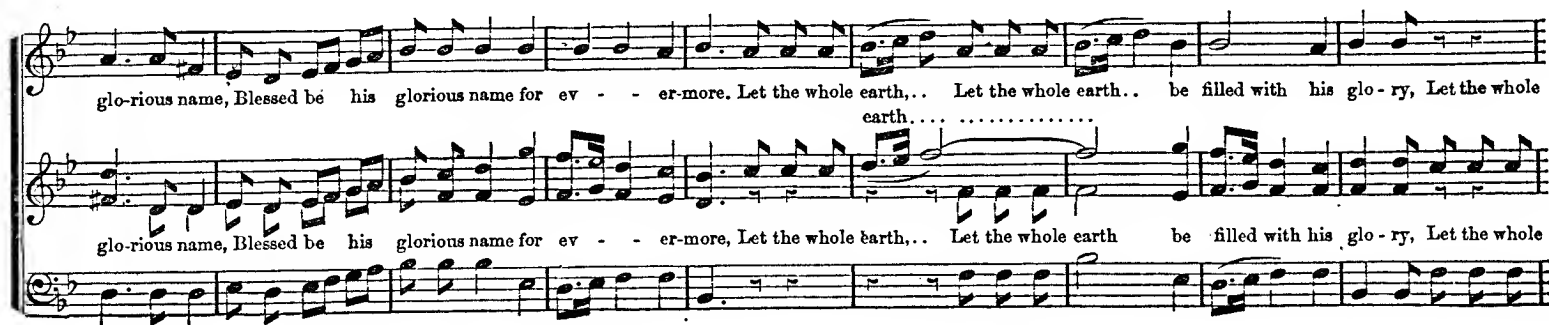
SOPRANO SOLO.

CHORUS.



He shall de - liv - er the need - y when he cri - eth, The poor al - so, and him that hath no help - er. Blessed be his glo - rious name, Blessed be his

INST. Blessed be his glo - rious name, Blessed be his



glo - rious name, Blessed be his glorious name for ev - - er - more. Let the whole earth... Let the whole earth.. be filled with his glo - ry, Let the whole earth....

glo - rious name, Blessed be his glorious name for ev - - er - more, Let the whole earth... Let the whole earth be filled with his glo - ry, Let the whole

He shall come down. Concluded.

earth... Let the whole earth... be filled with his glo-ry for ev-er-more, for év-er-more, For ev-er, and ev-er, A-men. A-men.

earth.....

earth... Let the whole earth be filled with his glo-ry for ev-er-more, for ev-er-more, For ev-er, and ev-er, A-men. A-men.

This musical score is for a three-part setting of a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style, with the lyrics printed below the notes. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

ANTHEM. Sing aloud unto God.

I. B. W.

Spirited.

Sing a-loud un-to God, un-to God our strength, Make a joy-ful noise,

Make a joy-ful noise un-to God,

Sing a-loud un-to God, un-to God our strength, Make a joy-ful noise,

This musical score is for a spirited anthem. It is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is arranged for a three-part setting, with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes, and the piece concludes with a final cadence.

OPENING PIECE. Ye that seek me daily.

From "MUSICAL PIONEER."

Slow. m

Ye that seek me dai-ly, and de-light to know my ways, Shall find me, shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the

This musical score is for an opening piece. It is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is arranged for a three-part setting, with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes, and the piece concludes with a final cadence.

Sing aloud unto God. Concluded.

63

Fine.

Make a joy - ful noise, a joy - ful noise to God our strength. Take a psalm and bring hither the tim - brel, and the

Make a joy - ful noise to God our strength,

Make a joy - ful noise, a joy - ful noise to God our strength. Take a psalm and bring hither the tim - brel, and the

D. C.

pleas - ant harp,..... Take a psalm, and bring hither the tim-brel, and the pleas - ant harp.

the pleas-ant harp, the pleas-ant harp,

pleas - ant harp,..... Take a psalm, and bring hither the tim-brel, and the pleas - ant harp.

Ye that seek me daily. Concluded.

Lord, Ye that seek me dai - ly, dai - ly, saith the Lord, dai - ly, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.

saith the Lord,.....

Slowly.

WHAT SHALL I RENDER. Anthem for New Year.

Soli.

Chorus.

What shall I ren - der, What shall I ren - der un - to the Lord, What shall I ren - der, What shall I

What shall I ren - der, What shall I ren - der un - to the Lord, What shall I ren - der, What shall I

What shall I ren - der, What shall I ren - der, What shall I ren - der un - to the Lord, What shall I ren - der, What shall I

ren - der nn - to the Lord, for all his ben - e - fits, towards me? for all his ben - e - fits, for all his

ren - der nn - to the Lord, for all his hen - e - fits towards me? for all his hen - e - fits, for all his

ren - der nn - to the Lord,..... for all his hen - e - fits towards me? for all his ben - e - fits, for all his

for all his hen - e - fits.....

ANTHEM. Blessed is he whose Transgression.

Not too slow.

Blessed, blessed, bless-ed, is he whose transgression is for-giv - en, Blessed, hlessed, hlessed, hlessed is he, Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed is he whose trans-

Blessed is he.....

What shall I render. Concluded.

65

ben - e - fits towards me? I will take the enp of sal - va - tion, and call up - on the name, the name of the Lord, I'll call up -

ben - e - fits towards me? I will take the enp of sal - va - tion, and call up - on the name, the name of the Lord, I'll call up -

- on him, I'll call up - on him, up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord.

- on him, I'll call up - on him, up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord.

Rit.

Blessed is He whose Transgression. Concluded.

- gression is for - given, whose sin is cover'd, whose sin is cover'd. Bless - ed. Bless - ed Blessed is he whose transgression is cover'd, A - men, A - men.

Cres.

QUARTET. Only Waiting.

ARRANGED BY J. F. FARGO.

1. On - ly wait - ing 'till the sha - dows Are a lit - tle long - er grown, On - ly wait - ing 'till the glim - mer, Of the day's last beam is

2. On - ly wait - ing 'till the reap - ers Have their last sheaf gather'd home; For the sum - mer - time is end - ed, And the Au - tumn winds have

3. On - ly wait - ing 'till the an - gels O - pen wide the mys - tic gate, At whose feet I long have linger'd, Wea - ry, poor, and des - o -

4. On - ly wait - ing 'till the sha - dows Are a lit - tle long - er grown; On - ly wait - ing 'till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is

flown, 'Till the night of earth is fa - ded, From the heart once full of day, 'Till the stars of heav'n are breaking, Through the twilight soft and gray.

come; Quickly reap - ers, gath - er quick - ly, The last ripe hours of my heart, For the bloom of life is wither'd, And I hast - en to de - part.

- late, E - ven now I hear their footsteps, And their voi - ces far a - way, If they call me I am waiting, On - ly waiting to o - hey.

flown; Then from out the gath'ring darkness, Ho - ly, deathless stars will rise, By whose light my soul will glad - ly, Wing its pas - sage to the skies.

*Slowly.***Shades of Night are round us falling.** QUARTET FOR MALE VOICES.

1. Shades of night are round us fall - ing, Fast the sunlight fades a - way; Na - ture now her children's call - ing From the la - hors of the day;

2. Peace - ful be our qui - et slum - ber, Free from per - il and a - larm; An - gels hov'ring o'er each cham - ber Shield from dan - ger and from harm.

Spirited.

ANTHEM. Every Day I will bless Thee.

I. B. W. 67

f *m* *Cres.*

I will ex-tol thee, my God, my King, Ev-ery day will I bless thee, Every day will I bless thee, Every day will I bless thee, Every day will I bless thee,

f *m* *Cres.* *f*

all the day long, all the day long, Every day will I bless thee, all the day long, Every day will I bless thee, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long.

all the day long, all the day long, Every day will I bless thee, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long.

all the day long, all the day long, Every day will I bless thee, all the day long, Every day will I bless thee, all the day long, all the day long, all the day long.

Shades of Night are round us Falling. Concluded.

Cres. *f* *Dim. Rit.* *pp*

Stars in heav'n their watch are keeping, Dew drops on the flow'rs are sleeping, All things seeming bright and fair, In the sky, and earth, and air.
Sleep shall ban-ish ev-ery sor-row, Bringing conrage for the mor-row; Life is hut a fleet-ing day, End-ing in e-tern-i-ty.

*Andante.***ANTHEM. We wait for thy loving Kindness.**

*

We wait for thy lov - ing kind - ness, O Lord, we wait for thee, we wait for thee, O Lord, in the midst, the midst of thy

p *p* *Cres.* *Dim.* *ff* *Unison.* *Allegro.*

tem - ple, we wait for thee, we wait for thee, O Lord, in the midst, the midst of thy tem - ple. Let the mount Zi - on re -

*Slow. In recitative manner.***SENTENCE. And ye shall seek me.**

FROM MUSICAL PIONEER.

p

And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your hearts, Ye shall seek for me, and find me, ye shall

We wait for thy Loving Kindness. Concluded.

69

- joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re -
 re - joice,.....
 - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re -

Unison. ff Staccato.

- joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice. Let the Mount Zi - on re - joice in the Lord, A - men, A - men, A - - men.
 - joice, let the Mount Zi - on re - joice. Let the Mount Zi - on re - joice in the Lord, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

And ye shall seek me. Concluded.

seek for me and find me, When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, ^{And ye} Ye shall seek for me with all your heart, A - men.

CANZONET. I saw the Light.

HASTINGS. 1861.

SOLI.

1. I saw the light of sci - ence dawn, The arts their power dis - play,..... And vir - tue on her heav'n - built throne, Be -

2. I saw re - li - gion from a - bove De - scend up - on the earth,..... And har - mo - ny and peace, and love U -

CHORUS.

- gin her right - ful sway. { 'T was there the vi - ces fled..... in haste, And guilt withdrew her stain,..... Op - pres - sion
There in - dus - try a - woke..... the song, And en - ter - prise drew near,..... And com - merce

- nit - ed spring to birth. { And there the dark - ness fled..... a - pace, And sor - row wore a smile,..... Rich gifts de -
The sun of right - eous - ness..... a - rose, The lat - ter day drew nigh,..... Cla - mor was

Peace be Still.

JAMES M. NORTH. Words from "CHRISTIAN EXAMINER."

1. Peace be still, Peace be still, In this - night of sor - row bow, O, my heart, con - tend not thou,
2. Hold thee still, Hold thee still, Though the Fa - ther scourge the sore, Cling thou to him all the more,

I saw the Light. Concluded.

71

from his seat was cast, And tyr - ran - ny was slain. }
 ming - led with the throng A free - born race to cheer. } Coda. And earth was fill'd with joy.

- scend - ed on the race, For man no more was vile. } Sym. And earth was fill'd with joy.
 hush'd to sweet re - pose, And earth was fill'd with joy. }

Andante.

HEAVENLY SHEPHERD. Sacred Trio and Quartet.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

1. To thy pas-tures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge, And my couch, with tend-erest care, 'Midst the springing grass pre-pare.

2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea-ry feet, To the streams that, still and slow, Through the ver-dant mea-dows flow.

Peace be Still. Concluded.

O my heart, con-tend not thou, What be-falls thee is God's will, is God's will, Peace be still, Peace be still.
 Cling thou to him all the more, Let him mer-cy's work ful-fill, work ful-fill, Hold thee still, Hold thee still!

ANTHEM. Let every thing that hath Breath. Arr. from an English Anthem by *.

Allegro. With animation.

Praise the Lord, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the
 Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the
 Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord. Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the
 Lord, Let ev - ery thing..... that hath breath..... praise the Lord. Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the
 Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord

THE HEAVENLY LAND.

1. There is a land im - mor - tal, The beau - ti - ful of lands; Be - side the an - cient por - tal A sen - try grim - ly stands.
 2. That glo - rious land is Hea - ven, And Death the sen - try grim; The Lord there - fore has giv - en The open - ing keys to him.

Let every thing that hath Breath. Continued.

73

Lord, Praise the Lord, Ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord ;

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath,

Lord, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord ;

Praise..... the Lord, Praise the Lord,

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men.

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men.

THE HEAVENLY LAND. Concluded.

He on - ly can un - do it, And o - pen wide the door; And mor - tals, who pass through it, Are mor - tals nev - er more.
And ran - somed spir - its, sigh - ing, And sor - row - ing for sin, Do pass the gate in dy - ing, And free - ly en - ter in.

Let every thing that hath Breath. Concluded.

D. C. dal Segno.

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, Praise the Lord. A - men, A - - men.

Let ev - ery thing that hath breath praise the Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, Praise the Lord. A - men, A - - men.

Slow.

ANTHEM. I will extol Thee.

W. U. BUTCHER.

I will ex - tol thee, I will ex - tol thee, I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King; I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King;

mez.

I will ex - tol thee, I will ex - tol thee, I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King; I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King;

Moderato.

Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.

V. NOVELLO.

Pray - for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem! They shall pros - per, shall pros - per that love thee,

I will extol Thee. Concluded.

75

Moderately.

and I will bless thy name, and I will bless thy name, and I will bless thy name for ev-er, and ev - - er. Ev-ry day will I bless thee; Ev-ry

mez. *cres.* *f*

and I will bless thy name, and I will bless thy name, and I will bless thy name for ev-er, and ev - - er. Ev-ry day will I bless thee; Ev-ry

CHORUS. Allegro.

day will I bless thee; ev-ry day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever, ev-ry day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever, and ev - er.

f *cres.* *Rit.*

day will I bless thee: ev-ry day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever, ev-ry day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever, and ev - er.

Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem. Concluded.

Peace be with - in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - - - a - ces.

Peace he with - in, with - in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - - - a - ces.

Peace, peace be with - in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - - - a - ces.

p *f*

Peace be with - in thy walls, with - in thy walls,

If thou, Lord, shouldst mark our in - i - qui - ties, If thou, Lord, shouldst mark our in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who shall stand, O Lord, who shall stand.

p *mf* *Cres.* *f* *dim.*

If thou, Lord, shouldst mark our in - i - qui - ties, If thou, Lord, shouldst mark our in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who shall stand, O Lord, who shall stand.

O Lord, who shall stand,

1st time as a Duet between Alto and Tenor, the Tenor singing the Soprano part. 2d time full Chorus.

CHANT. Quartet.

Our help is in the Lord, for thee, O Lord, we wait; Our trust is in the Lord, who made heav'n and earth. 1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence

2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee

Our help is in the Lord, for thee, O Lord, we wait; Our trust is in the Lord, who made heav'n and earth. 3. The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy

4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, He shall pre -

Andantino.

SENTENCE. I will Arise.

GEO. KINGSLEY.

I will a - rise, a - rise, and go to my Father, and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sinned against heaven and before

If Thou, Lord, shouldst Mark: Concluded.

77

cometh my | help, || My help cometh from the Lord who made..... | heav-en | and... | earth.

will not | slumber. || Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither | slum-her | nor... | sleep. They that trust in the

right | hand. || The sun shall not smite thee hy day, nor the | moon... | hy... | night. They that trust in the Lord shall
-serve thy | son. || The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from the time forth, and even for- | ev-er- | more. They that trust in the Lord shall

1st time. 2d time.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zi-on, which can not be mov-ed, moved; which a-bid-eth for ev-er, which a-bid-eth for ev-er.

Lord shall he as mount Zi-on, which can not be mov-ed,

be as mount Zi-on, which can not be mov-ed, moved; which a-bid-eth for ev-er, which a-bid-eth for ev-er.

I will Arise. Concluded.

thee, I have sinned against heaven and be-fore thee, and I am no more worthy to be called thy son, and I am no more worthy to be called thy son, thy son.

THE TRANSIENT.

HASTINGS. 1861.

DUET.

TRIO.

Time is wing-ing us a-way To our e-ter-nal 'home,..... Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb.

Time is wing-ing us a-way To our e-ter-nal home,..... Life is but a win-ter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb.

TENOR.

CHORUS.

CODA.

Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Blooming beauty loose its charms, All that's mortal soon will be Enclosed in death's cold arms, Enclosed in death's cold arms.

Youth and vig-or soon will flee, Blooming beauty loose its charms, All that's mortal soon will be Enclosed in death's cold arms, Enclosed in death's cold arms.

HYMN BEFORE SACRAMENT.

J. M. PELTON.

Bread of the world, in mer-cy bro-ken! Wine of the soul, in mer-cy shed! By whom the words of life were spo-ken, And in whose death our sins are dead!

Cast thy Burthen on the Lord.

79

JEFFERSON.

mp

Cast thy burthen on the Lord, Cast thy burthen on the Lord, Cast thy bur-then on the Lord, and He will sus-tain thee He will sustain and

mp

Cast thy burthen on the Lord, Cast thy burthen on the Lord, Cast thy bur-then on the Lord, and He will sus-tain thee, He will sustain and

com-fort thee, He will sustain thee, and comfort thee. Cast thy bur-then on the Lord, and He will sustain and com-fort thee. A - men, A - men.

com-fort thee, He will sustain thee, and comfort thee. Cast thy bur-then on the Lord, and He will sustain and com-fort thee. A - men, A - men.

HYMN BEFORE SACRAMENT. Concluded.

Look on the heart by sor-row bro-ken, Look on the tears by sin-ners shed, And be thy feast to us the to-ken That by thy grace our souls are fed.

From heaven,..... from heaven,..... from heav'n the loud an - gel - ie song be - gan,.....

From heaven,..... from heaven,..... from heav'n the loud an - gel - ie song be - gan,.....

8va ----- 8va -----

f *mf*

This system contains the first vocal and piano accompaniment. It features three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and two piano staves. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: "From heaven,..... from heaven,..... from heav'n the loud an - gel - ie song be - gan,.....". The piano part includes dynamic markings *f* and *mf*, and octave markings *8va*.

It shook the skies, It shook the skies, It shook the skies, and

It shook the skies, It shook the skies, It shook the skies, and

This system contains the second vocal and piano accompaniment. It features three vocal staves and two piano staves. The lyrics are: "It shook the skies, It shook the skies, It shook the skies, and". The piano part continues with the same key signature and time signature, featuring various chords and melodic lines.

From Heaven the loud Angelic Song. Continued.

81

reach'd as-tonish'd man, And reached as-ton-ished man,..... By man re-ech-oed it shall mount a-gain, By man re-ech-oed it shall mount a-

reach'd as-tonish'd man, And reached as-ton-ished man,..... By man re-ech-oed it shall mount a-gain, By man re-ech-oed it shall mount a-

SOPRANO SOLO.

- gain. The Lamb once slain for ev-er-more shall reign. The Lamb once slain for ev-er-more shall reign. From heav'n was heard th'an-
- gain. The Lamb once slain for ev-er-more shall reign. The Lamb once slain for ev-er-more shall reign. From heav'n, from heav'n.

From Heaven the loud Angelic Song. Concluded.

Chorus. f

- gel - - ie strain, Of Him who shall for ev - er, ev - er reign. It shook the skies, It

was heard the strain Of Him who shall for ev - er reign. It shook the skies, It

shook the skies, The Lamb once slain for ev - ermore shall reign. For ev - er - more, For ev - - - er - - - more.....

shook the skies, The Lamb once slain for ev - ermore shall reign. For ev - er - more, For ev - - - er - - - more.....

ff

SWISS MORNING HYMN.

FRANZ ABT. 83

pp Andante. *Cres.* *f*

Morn awakes in si-lence, Still in the vaulted sky, Stars with fad-ing lus-tre, Gem its can-o-py; Hail, then, hail fair morn-ing's

Morn awakes in si-lence, Still in the vault-ed sky, Stars with fad-ing lus-tre, Gem its can-o-py; Hail, then, hail fair morn-ing's

Stars with fad-ing lus-tre, Gem its can-o-py;

p *J*

gleam! Praise to him who kind-leth ev-ery sun-ny beam; Swell your grateful voi-ces, Bend in ad-o-ra-tion, Praise the Lord of light, ...

gleam! Praise to him who kind-leth ev-ery sun-ny beam; Swell your grateful voi-ces, Bend in ad-o-ra-tion, Praise the Lord of light,

SENTENCE. The Lord is in his holy Temple.

GEO. KINGSLEY.

p *mf* *pp* *p* *p*

The Lord is in his ho-ly tem-ple, Let all the earth keep si-lence, si-lence be-fore him. A-men.

SWISS MORNING HYMN. Concluded.

p *cres.* *f*

Bend in ad-o - ra - tion, Praise the Lord of light, Lord of ev - ery land and nation, Thron'd in boundless might, Thron'd in boundless might, in boundless might.

Bend in ad-o - ra - tion, Praise the Lord of light, Lord of ev - ery land and nation, Thron'd in boundless might, Thron'd in boundless might, in boundless might.

Largo. Affettuoso. *p* *cres.* *f* *p* FROM MOZART'S REQUIEM.

Father in heaven, hear, O hear us; Low before thy throne we kneel, O save, O save us, ere we per-ish; we con - fess our sins, O hear us,

Father in heaven, hear, O hear us; Low before thy throne we kneel, O save, O save us, ere we per-ish; we con - fess our sins, O hear us,

SENTENCE. Let the words of my Mouth.

H. W. GREATORIX.

Let the words of my month, and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be al - way ac - cept - a - ble, be al - way ac -

Father, Hear us. Concluded.

85

mf

we forsake them, O forgive us, we for-sake them, O forgive us, Save us from our sins, O save us from our sins in the

we forsake them, O forgive us, we for-sake them, O forgive us, Save us from our sins, O save us from our sins in the

pp *mf* *p* *Dim.* *pp*

name of thy dear Son, Gra-cious Saviour, Ho - ly Spir-it, take a-way our sins, a-way our sins, a - way our sins, A - men.

Take a-way our sins, O take a - way our sins, A - men.

Inst.

name of thy dear Son, Gra-cious Saviour, Ho - ly Spir-it, take a-way our sins, a-way our sins, a - way our sins, A - men.

Take away our sins, O take a - way our sins..... our sins, A - men.

Let the Words of my Mouth. Concluded.

O Lord..... my strength.....

- cept - a - ble in thy light, O Lord, O Lord, my strength, my strength, O Lord my strength and my Re - deem - er, my Re-deem - er.

f Allegro Maestoso.

Praise the God of -Is - rael, and glo - ri - fy his name, Praise the God of Is - rael, and glo - ri - fy his name: Serve the Lord with *m*

Praise the God of Is - rael, and glo - ri - fy his name, Praise the God of Is - rael, and glo - ri - fy his name: Serve the Lord with

glad-ness, for he is good, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er, his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er, en - dur - eth for ev - er.

glad-ness, for he is good, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er, his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er, en - dur - eth for ev - er.

WORDS BY REV. TAPPAN.

CANZONET. The Soul that wings.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. The soul that wings her air - y flight, In yon - derfields of star - ry blue ; With rapture greets em - py - rion light, And basks in pleasures ev - er new ; And
2. O, could I stretch my pathless way, To climes a - far, how small would seem The griefs that cloud this fee - ble day, The joys that gild life's passing dream ; Then

Praise the God of Israel. Continued.

87

Ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er, ev - er - more;

Ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er, ev - er - more,

Ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Ex - alt his name for ev - - - er, ev - er - more.

Ex - alt his name, ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more, Ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev er - more.

The Soul that wings. Continued.

if en - thron'd in bliss a - bove, She sends a ling'-ring look be - low. Doth not some throb of pi - ty move, For those that tread this
would I smile, the se - cret tear, If tear might wet those courts of joy, Would flee, and love se - reno en - dear The an - gel bliss that

Praise the God of Israel. Continued.

Omit at the first time, and sing after D. C. only.

Ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, Ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er, ev - er - more. For great is the Lord, and

Ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, Ex - alt his name for ev - er - more, for ev - er, ev - er - more. For great is the Lord, and

greatly to be prais - ed, For great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, For great, For

In the cit - y of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness,

greatly to be prais - ed, For great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, For great, In the cit - y of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, For

The Soul that wings Continued.

vale of woe? 3. Yet courage; tho' the angry storm Hath spent its fane around thy head, Tho' sorrow lurks in ev'ry form. And all but trembling hope hath fled, Yet

ne'er can eloy.

Praise the God of Israel. Concluded.

89

great is the Lord; For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, for great is the
great, &c. For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,....
great is the Lord; For great is the Lord And greatly to be praised, For great is the Lord. in the
great, &c.

D. C. al Fine

Lord in the mountain of his ho - - li - - ness, of..... his bo - li - ness....
be praised in the moun - - tain of his ho - - li - ness.... *D. C. al Fine.*
praised, in..... the moun - - tain of his bo - li ness....
cit - y of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness, the moun - tain of his bo - li - ness....

The Soul that wings. Concluded.

burns there still a steady ray, For those who weep in snless gloom, The star that points the wand'rer's way, RELIGION shines beyond the tomb. shines beyond the tomb.

Not un - to us, O Lord! not un - to us, but un - to thy name, but un - to thy name, give glo - ry, give glo - ry, give glo - ry.

Not un - to us, O Lord! not un - to us, but un - to thy name, but un - to thy name, give glo - ry, give glo - ry.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The middle staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

For thy mer - cy, for thy mer - cy and for thy truth's sake; For thy mer - cy, for thy mer - cy and for thy truth's sake.

For thy mer - cy, for thy mer - cy and for thy truth's sake; For thy mer - cy, for thy mer - cy and for thy truth's sake.

This system consists of three staves, continuing the musical notation from the first system. The lyrics are repeated for both the vocal and instrumental parts.

Not un - to us, O Lord, not un - to us but un - to thy name, but un - to thy name, give glo - ry, give glo - ry, A - men.

Not un - to us, O Lord, not un - to us but un - to thy name, but un - to thy name, give glo - ry, A - men.

This system consists of three staves, concluding the piece. The lyrics end with 'A - men'. The musical notation includes a final cadence with a double bar line.

SONG IN HEAVEN. The Angels touched.

HASTINGS. 1861. 91

SOLO. Staccato.

SOLO. Staccato.

The an-gels touch'd their harps with gen-tle hand, As pre-lude to he-gin, Then all at once with gen-tle hal-lowed

This musical score is for a solo staccato performance. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a staccato style, with notes separated by eighth and sixteenth rests. The middle and bottom staves are also in treble and bass clefs, respectively, with the same key signature and time signature. They provide harmonic support with chords and single notes, also in a staccato style. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the music.

CHORUS. *p* *Moderato.*

Cres.

swell, The strain a-rose. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, just and true art thou, Lord God Al - migh - ty, Thou art Thou art He, He,

O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, just and true art thou, Lord God Al - migh - ty, Thou art He,

SOLO. Staccato.

Thou art He, Who was, and is, and ev - er - more shall be. All heaven be - sides was mute, the

The Angels touched. Continued.

CHORUS. *p* Moderato.

Legato.

streams stood still, and did not mur-mur; The light wand'ring winds withheld their motions, Shall I not hear that strain a - gain? O ho - ly,

SINGLE VOICE.

Cres. My soul would join, *f* My soul.... would join in these har-mo-nions num-bers, ho - ly, ho - ly, just and true art thou, Lord God Al - might - y, Thou art He, Thou art He, ho - ly, ho - ly, just and true art thou, Lord God Al - might - y, Thou art He, Thou art He who Thou art He, Thou art He,

The Angels touched. Concluded.

93

and dis- solve in dy- ing ca- dence, in dy- ing ca- dence, at the gate of heaven.

who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be, Thou art He who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be,

Thou art He who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be,

was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be,

who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be, Who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be,

Thou art He, art He.

Thou art He, Thou art He who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be, and ev- er, ev- er- more shall be.

Thou art He who was, and is, and ev- - - er- more shall be, and ev- er, ev- er- more shall be.

Thou.... art He, Thou art He who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be.

ANTHEM. Rejoice ye with Jerusalem.

JAMES MAX NORTH.

Re-joice ye with Je - ru - sa - lem, Re-joice ye with Je - ru - sa - lem, and re-joice with her, all ye that love her, re-

Re-joice ye with Je - ru - sa - lem, Re-joice ye with Je - ru - sa - lem, and re-joice with her, all ye that love her, re-

-joice with her, re-joice with her, for her, for her, all ye that mourn, all ye that mourn, all ye that mourn, all

joice with her, re-joice with her, for her, all ye that mourn, all ye that mourn, all

for her, all ye that mourn, all ye that mourn, all ye that mourn,

CANZONET. There is a Smile.

HASTINGS. 1861.

1. There is a smile of pur - er lay, Than fan - cy's features wear, A flame whose wa - vy pin - ions play, With glow di - vine - ly fair.

3. There is a bright and pleasing hour, When all is love se - renc, Where an - gels whis - per from their bower, And joys un - told are seen.

Rejoice ye with Jerusalem. Concluded.

95

ye, all ye that mourn. For he-hold, I will ex-tend peace, For be-hold, I will ex-tend peace to her like a riv-er, and

dim. I will ex-tend peace, to her like a riv-er, and

ye, all ye that mourn. For be-hold, I will ex-tend peace, For he-hold I will ex-tend peace,

ye shall he com-fort-ed, shall be com-fort-ed, shall be com-fort-ed, shall he com-fort-ed in Je-ru-sa-lem.

ff ye shall be com-fort-ed, shall be com-fort-ed, shall he com-fort-ed, shall he com-fort-ed in Je-ru-sa-lem.

Slow. *Dim.*

There is a Smile. Concluded.

2. There is a ho-ly, ves-tal calm That breathes of bliss and heav'n, A sol-i-tude of love-lier charm Than dints the wing of even.

4. That smile on faith's pale brow hath shown, That calm is yielding breath, That hour is to the righteous known Up-on the bed of death.

Largo.

ANTHEM. "Teach me thy way, O Lord."

WM. U. BUTCHER.

Teach me thy way,..... O Lord; I will walk in thy truth;

Teach me thy way, teach me thy way,

Teach me thy way,..... O Lord; I will walk in the truth;

Con Spirito. CHORUS.

U - nite my heart to fear.... thy name. I will praise thee, O Lord, my God, with

I will praise thee, I will praise thee, with

U - nite my heart to fear.... thy name. I will praise thee, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, O Lord, my God, with

I will praise thee, O Lord,

"Ho! Every one that Thirsteth."

Ho! ev - ery one that thirst - eth, Ho! ev - ery one that thirst - eth, Come ye to the wa - - ters, Come and buy.

"Teach me thy way, O Lord." Concluded.

97

all my heart, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, O Lord, my God, with all my heart, and I will
ff
 all my heart, I will praise.....
 all my heart, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, O Lord, my God, with all my heart, and I will
ff
 I will praise.....

glo - ri - fy, I will glo - ri - fy, I will glo - ri - fy thy name, thy name for ev - er more, Thy name, thy name for ev - er more.
Adagio.
Cres. *f* *mp*
 glo - ri - fy, I will glo - ri - fy, I will glo - ri - fy thy name, thy name for ev - er more, Thy name, thy name for ev - er more.

"Ho! Every one that Thirsteth." Concluded.

Come with-out mo - ney, Come with-out price, Come, ev - ery one that thirst-eth, Yes, come and buy, Come, come, come.

ANTHEM OF PRAISE.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

Praise ye Je-ho-vah's name, Sing praises to his name, Loud let your voices ring, Loud let your voices
His glorious works proclaim,

Praise ye Je-ho-vah's name, Praise ye Je-ho-vah's name, Sing praises to his name, Loud let your voices

ring. and goodness sing. Praise ye Je - ho - vah's name, Praise ye his holy name, Praise ye Je -
Praise ye his name,

ring. His love and goodness sing. His loving care is o - ver all, Who trust in him shall

His love and good-ness sing, and goodness sing, Praise ye Je - ho - vah's name, Praise ye his name Praise ye Je -

SENTENCE. Incline your Ear. *

In - cline your ear and come un - to me, Hear, and your souls shall live, hear and your souls shall live, and

ANTHEM OF PRAISE. Continued.

99

- ho-vah's name, Praise ye his ho-ly name. Let praises ring, the Lord is King, praise ye his ho-ly name. Let ev'-ry heart, up-lift-ed high, His

Praise ye his name.

nev-er fall. Let praises ring the Lord is King, Praise ye his ho-ly name. Let ev'-ry heart up-lift-ed high, His

- ho-vah's name, Praise ye his name.

praise with rap-ture sing, For blessings more than earth can buy, From our Cre-a-tor spring, Praise ye Je-ho-vah's name, praise ye his name.

Praise ye Je-ho-vah's name.

praise with rap-ture sing, For blessings more than earth can buy, From our Cre-a-tor spring, Praise

Incline your Ear. Concluded.

I will make an ev-er-last-ing cov-e-nant with you, e-ven the sure, the sure mer-cies of Da-vid, A-men

ANTHEM OF PRAISE. Concluded.

Praise ye his name, Let praises ring, The Lord is King, Praise ye his ho-ly name, Praise ye the Lord of hosts, Praise ye the Lord.

ye his ho-ly name, Let praises ring, The Lord is King, Praise ye his ho-ly name, Praise him. Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye his name Praise ye the Lord of hosts, Praise the Lord.

Make a Joyful Noise.

E. MOORE.

Allegro con Spirito.

Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with

Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with

all ye lands, all ye lands,

CANZONET. Christian's Grave.

HASTINGS.

mp

1. It is a love-ly, hallow'd spot, Where weeping wil-lows wave, Nor should the place he e'er for-got, That marks the Christian's grave.

3. For tho' the rel-ies must de-cay, The dntst a-gain will rise, And shine in hean-te-ous ar-ray Be-yond the star-ry skies.

Make a Joyful Noise. Continued.

101

Moderato.

glad-ness, come he-fore his presence with sing-ing. Know ye that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us, It is he that hath

cres
made us, It is he that hath made us and not we our-selves. We are his peo-ple, We are his peo-ple and the

made us, It is he that hath made us and not we our-selves. We are his peo-ple, We are his peo-ple, We are his peo-ple and the

CHRISTIAN'S GRAVE. Continued.

Cres. *Dim.*

2. Soft sleep-ing, in his low-ly hed, With no in-trud-er near, His breathless form was gen-tly laid, With-out one thought of fear.
4. E'en now the spir-it, pure and hright, Is fired with ho-ly love, Re-joi-cing in the gle-rious light, That fills the realms a-bove.

Make a Joyful Noise. Continued.

sheep of his pas-ture.

Sym. Allegro.

sheep of his pas-ture. En-ter in-to his

En-ter in-to his gates with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv-ing, And in-to his courts with

En-ter in-to his gates with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv-ing,

gates,..... En-ter in-to his gates, And in-to his courts with

En-ter in-to his gates with thanks-giv-ing, with thanksgiving,

CHRISTIAN'S GRAVE. Concluded.

mf *Cres.* *Dim.*

5. O yes, it is a hal-lowed place, Where weeping wil-lows wave! Who would not run the Chris-tian race, To tri-umph in the grave!

Make a Joyful Noise. Concluded.

103

praise; Be thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful un - to him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good, for the Lord is good, his

praise; Be thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful un - to him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good, for the Lord is good, his

Rit. *Dim.* *pp*

mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, and his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - er - a - tions.

mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, and his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - er - a - tions.

BEATITUDE. Blessed are they that Mourn.

C.
For

Slowly. *mp*

Bless - ed are they that mourn, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed are they, are they that mourn,

O praise the Lord! all ye na-tions, Praise him, praise him, all ye peo-ple; For his mer-ci-ful kindness is great toward us, And the truth of the

Lord, the truth of the Lord en-dnr-eth for-ev-er, en-dnr-eth for-ev-er. Praise ye the Lord! A-men. Praise ye the Lord! A-men.

they shall be For they For they be com-fort-ed.
they shall be com-fort-ed, they shall be com-fort-ed, they shall be com-fort-ed, be com-fort-ed. A-men.

CHORUS. The Multitude of Angels.

105

The mul - ti - tude of au - gels, the
The mul - ti - tude of au - gels, the

Allegro. *f* *8va* *Loco* *fz*

fz *fz* *sf* *fz*

mul - ti - tude of an - gels with a shout, with a shout, loud as from num - bers with - out num - ber,
mul - ti - tude of an - gels with a shout, with a shout, loud as from num - bers with - out num - ber,

fz *sf* *sf* *fz*

THE MULTITUDE OF ANGELS. Continued.

fz loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber, loud as from num-bers with - - - out num-ber.

fz loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber, loud as from num-bers with - - - out num-ber.

fz Sweet, sweet, as from voices blest, sweet, sweet as from voi-ces blest

fz Sweet, sweet, as from voi-ces blest, sweet, sweet as from voi-ces blest

p

THE MULTITUDE OF ANGELS. Continued.

107

CHORUS. *f*

ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - - ter - - ing joy..... Heav'n rung with jubilee,
 ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - - ter - - ing joy..... Heav'n rung with jubilee,

fz m *fz*

fz *fz* *ff* *fz*
 Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - nal re - gions, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - - - - - nal
 Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - nal re - gions, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - - - - - nal

ff *fz*

re - - - gions, The mul-ti-tude of
re - - - gions, The mul-ti-tude of

an-gels, The mul-ti-tude of an-gels, with a shout,..... with a shout,..... loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber,
an-gels, The mul-ti-tude of an-gels, with a shout,..... with a shout,..... loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber,

The musical score is written for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The score is divided into two systems. The first system includes vocal entries and a piano introduction. The second system contains the main vocal melody with lyrics and a corresponding piano accompaniment. Dynamics such as *ff* and *fz* are indicated throughout the piece.

THE MULTITUDE OF ANGELS. Continued.

109

fz *fz* *fz* *fz*

loud as from num-bers with - out num-ber, loud as from num-bers with - out num-ber, with - - - out num - - - ber,
 loud as from num-bers with - out num-ber, loud as from num-bers with - out num-ber, with - - - out num - - - ber,

Soli p

Sweet, sweet, as from voi - ces blest, Sweet, sweet, as from voi - ces blest,
 Sweet, sweet, sweet,..... sweet, sweet,.....

THE MULTITUDE OF ANGELS. Continued.

pp *f Tutti.* *Soli. fp* *Tutti. f*

ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy,
ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy,

fz *fz*

Soli. *Cres.* *fp* *fz*

ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - - - ter - - - ing joy.....
ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - - - ter - - - ing joy.....

THE MULTITUDE OF ANGELS. Continued.

111

Tutti.

fz

fz

Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - nal re - gions,

Heav'n rung with

Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - nal re - gions,

Heav'n rung with

fz

ff

ff

ju - bi - lee and loud ho - san - nas, loud ho - san - nas, loud ho - san - nas, ho - san - nas, ho - san - nas, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e -

ju - bi - lee and loud ho - san - nas, loud ho - san - nas fill'd..... the e -

loud ho - san - nas, ho - san - nas, ho - san - nas, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd

THE MULTITUDE OF ANGELS. Concluded.

ter - - - - - nal re - - - - - gions, and loud ho - san - nas

ter - - - - - nal re - - - - - gions, and loud ho - san - nas

fill'd the e - ter - - - - - nal re - - - - - gions,...

fill'd the e - ter - - - - - nal re - - - - - gions,...

ffz *ff* *ff* *ff*

The musical score is for a piece titled "THE MULTITUDE OF ANGELS. Concluded." It is page 112. The score is written for four parts: two vocal parts (Soprano and Alto) and two piano parts (Right and Left Hand). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The vocal parts have lyrics: "ter - - - - - nal re - - - - - gions, and loud ho - san - nas". The piano parts feature a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth and sixteenth notes. The score includes dynamic markings: *ffz* (fortissimo zingando), *ff* (fortissimo), and *ff* (fortissimo). The piece concludes with a final chord.

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